

BY J. L. BROWN

COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1911.

VOL. 2. NO. 51.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTHERN TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Sept. 7, 1909, bonds were voted for Colma Lighting District.

563 DAYS
And no lights yet.

Mrs. H. Meeth and family went to Mussle Rock last Sunday.

For Sale Cheap—Four covered wagon and horse. Inquire of A. Boni.

Mrs. Ben Hansen of Mission Tract, gave birth to a 9-pound boy Monday.

Baby Chicks and geese for sale. Apply to H. Strum, 530 Mission Road.

Mrs. Jess Redding and Mrs. William Polley visited in Berkeley on Tuesday.

Mrs. Len Harris of Mission tract, gave birth to a 11-pound boy Monday.

Bert Sheehan of San Mateo was here Sunday attending an Eagles' committee meeting.

For monuments and headstones go to Chas. P. Lambert, Colma, Cal., near Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

Ed. Franke and wife arrived this week from Brownwood, Texas, to remain a short time on a visit.

M. Johns, gardener in Home of Peace cemetery, is recovering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Cypress Circle gave an enjoyable social at Colma Hall on St. Patrick's night, with music, dancing and games.

Mrs. William Polley, Jess Redding's sister, who recently came from the East, went to Oroville Wednesday on a visit.

Mrs. and Mr. Al. Sweitzer and their little boy of Alameda called at the Record home Sunday and at Colonel Frank Sampson's on Santa Ana avenue.

FOR SALE—500-gallon boiler and heater, good for laundry, dairy or baths. Part cash, balance on time. Inquire at Record office or to P. Brown, 126 Los Olivos Ave.

Owing to the very unusual rush of business on account of the Incorporation election, including the distribution of the 1000 extra copies, the Record was late getting into the mails last week.

Dr. Bush, who for nearly a year had his dental parlors in Knowles' building, is now located at Clement street and Fourth avenue, San Francisco, where he has a nice place and doing well.

Poultry for Sale.—100 large pullets, white and black Leghorns, black Minors, white Rocks; also Pecan and Muscovia ducks for sale at a reasonable price. Apply H. Strum, 530 Mission Road.

George Lowen's, the recently appointed "motorcycle cop," has been doing some good work. As a result the drivers of automobiles are showing an inclination to pay some attention to the county speed regulations.

The Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department has endorsed the present fire commissioners, F. E. Smack, H. H. Smith and H. F. Secor, for re-election. The Civic Betterment League has also made the same endorsement.

Mrs. Josephine Johnson, who lives with her son, Judge Ellis C. Johnson was stricken with paralysis Sunday and on account of her great age—84 years—her condition is so feeble that there is little chance of recovery.

Fire Commissioners Frank Smack, H. H. Smith and H. F. Secor have ordered an election to be held at Pappa's Hall, April 3rd, from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m., for the purpose of electing fire commissioners for the ensuing year.

Jim Collan has been endorsed by both the Civic Betterment League and the Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department for the office of school trustee, subject to the election on April 7th. Jim says he is in the race to win.

The piece of bad road at Baden that has been the subject of very severe criticism, with the blame given to Supervisor Casey, is not in Casey's district at all, being within the incorporated limits of South San Francisco.

DALY CITY--HURRAH!

THE OFFICIAL VOTE

The following are the official election returns of the election held Saturday, March 18, 1911, for the incorporation of Daly City and of the officers elected, the personnel of which, is:

Clerk—Walter J. White.
Treasurer T. Sheehan.
Marshal—Fred J. Hopper.
Trustees—Edward Freyer (Mayor), Martin Oberhaus, Al. J. Green Thos. J. Mullins and Dennis Quillinan.

FOR INCORPORATION 138
AGAINST INCORPORATION 136

TRUSTEES

Edward Freyer 131
Al. J. Green 138
Martin Oberhaus 150
T. J. Mullins 104
Dennis Quillinan 102
P. D. Glenn 69
W. J. Fenderson 21
W. G. Klos 35
H. G. Lafayette 23
J. F. Pankewicz 22
E. Weber 23
Henry Toft 47
Scattering—J. O'Brien, 14; O. Foley, 15; H. H. Smith, 4; W. J. Sweeney, 3; J. L. Brown, 2; P. T. Byron, 2; W. V. McLean, 2; Dr. P. D. Rowland, C. A. Kirkpatrick, T. F. O'Rourke, Dr. C. O. Castle, F. B. Woodhouse, W. J. C. Goldkuhl, E. A. Pfuhl and T. Sheehan, 1 each.

FOR TREASURER

T. Sheehan 137
G. N. Smith 23
Scattering—B. Raven, 2; E. Weber, 1; J. O'Brien, 1; H. F. Secor, 1; J. L. Brown, 1.

CITY CLERK

Walter J. White 76
R. E. Fine 45
E. A. Pfuhl 37
F. O. Anderson 22
C. A. Kirkpatrick 14
Scattering—J. L. Brown, 4; P. D. Glenn, 1.

FOR MARSHAL

Fred T. Hopper 121
T. S. Steele 23
N. McDonald 49
Scattering—T. J. Mullins, 1; E. C. Johnson, 1; T. Sheehan, 1.

A letter was received in Daly City (Vista Grande postoffice) Tuesday that had been mailed in Ireland and bore the following address:

"A. Bauch Esq.,
Villa Giraud,
Route Nationale,
France Nice California."

A. Boni & Co. have installed a large plant for turning out patent chimneys and all kinds of tin work. The prices for chimneys are: Casing, 65 cents a length; terra cotta, 65 cents a length; caps, 65 cents; 30 cents a foot complete.

An attachment suit was begun Tuesday against J. W. Bloom by O. Johnson for \$80, involving certain lots occupied by Bloom for water supply. This is the Bloom the Hillcrest people have had so much trouble with regarding their water.

The Record job printing department is quite busy at present. First-class work and guaranteed to be right, are points that are appreciated by live people, even if it does cost a few cents more than some city scab shop will do it for.

Free groceries at H. L. Carmichael's last Monday. When offered pay by customers, Hugh would say: "I'm a Dad. Call me papa and the world is yours." The little girl arrived about 9 o'clock Sunday evening, and, like her mother, is doing fine.

Dr. Rowland is now comfortably settled in his most convenient new quarters, 15 Wellington avenue, Crocker Tract. His new arrangements afford him the convenience of a nurse. His hours are from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phone, day or night, Mission 4978.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—Miss Myrtle Neuman begs to announce that she will open a school of singing, dancing, elocution and grace culture at Ryan's Hall, Vista Grande, on April 22, 1911. Class lessons on Saturday afternoons from 2 to 5. Visitors welcome. 21-2

The funeral of Antone Larson, whose death was mentioned last week, occurred Friday and was largely attended by many sympathizing friends, including a delegation from the Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department, consisting of Commissioner F. A. Smack, W. J. C. Goldkuhl, Al. J. Green, George Schappe, W. J. White, F. Stoble, E. Raiton, F. Raiton, A. Selmi, O. Rothman, E. Ryan, J. Perado, R. Kramer, E. McDonald and I. Poket.

The Incorporation Election Successful Vote Canvassed by Supervisors And Resolution Establish- ing Daly City Unan- imously Passed.

Filed by Secretary of State

The City Officials Met Wednesday Evening and Organized by Electing Edward Freyer President of the Board, Who, With Trustee Quillinan Gets Long Term.

Trustees Oberhaus, Green and Mullins Drew The Short Terms And Their Time Will Expire in April, 1912, while the Others Serve Until 1914.

NOW FOR HARMONY!

The incorporation election is over and a stride for the betterment of our city is made, a fact that will be fully demonstrated. The plans laid down by the advocates of Incorporation and presented to the people through the columns of the Record and at public mass-meetings by conservative citizens of unimpeachable standing, were carefully studied upon economic and progressive principles and there is not a doubt that every promise can be banked upon as absolutely forthcoming.

There is naught but joy at the result by the Record and the Incorporation Committee, without a semblance of exultation. Good men and true were opposed to the issue and their honesty cannot be questioned. For the most part, they are public-spirited men and naturally inclined toward progressiveness, but through personal misunderstandings and misrepresentations they were led to oppose the project at the polls. Such men always make "GOOD LOSERS," and now that these conditions are fast being explained and better understood, the Record has confidence in them that they will now accept the situation and come forward with the feelings of true patriotism and a determination to give Incorporation a fair trial.

Of the obstructive element, that is only to be regretted because of the unsettled condition at the present time, for which they are responsible. Their minority in votes cast for candidates, fairly represents their chance of changing the result by contest or otherwise, for even if a contest would stand (and it would not) it would only cause the advocates to again present the question to the people, and there is no doubt now but that Incorporation would carry by a very large majority. This conclusion is based upon the growing interest in favor of Incorporation during the last week of the campaign and there is not a doubt but that if the election had been held a week later there would be no small margin. Besides, the character of the opposition at the present time would undoubtedly solidify the better element of all parties—Socialists, Republicans and Democrats—in a determined effort to secure a local self-government for the perpetuation and improvement of our civic conditions.

The unfortunate disturbance Saturday night has likewise made many friends for Incorporation. That there was not serious trouble, it is freely stated by many good citizens, was averted by the determined action of the election board, together with the support of the officers in attendance. No man knows the complexion of the 46 rejected ballots, but the writer is of the opinion that they would, if counted, have increased the majority for Incorporation. But, that is neither here nor there; the ballots were rejected because of their irregularity and ambiguity, and by the unanimous decision of the judges and inspectors, thus leaving the face of the returns to read 138 For and 136 Against.

The official returns were canvassed Monday by the Supervisors and upon motion of Mr. Casey the resolution establishing Daly City was unanimously carried, and then immediately sent to the Secretary of State, who filed the same Tuesday, thus legalizing the incorporation of the most promising city in San Mateo county.

Wednesday evening the gentlemen elected to guide the destinies of Daly City met at the courthouse and took their respective oaths of office before Judge Ellis C. Johnson, in the presence of quite a number of leading citizens, including several ladies. The enthusiasm manifested by the citizens, together with the evident interest apparent of the officials-elect, certainly is a good omen. Each gentleman seemed to drop into the spirit of his position with ease, acting like real old timers. Trustee Quillinan was elected temporary chairman, and then a motion was made by Trustees Green and Mullins nominating Edward Freyer as President of the Board. The motion carried unanimously and Mayor Freyer assumed his position with a few very timely and interesting remarks that caused a tremendous applause because of the patriotic and progressive spirit manifest. Ballots were then arranged, resulting in the selection of Mayor Freyer and Trustee Quillinan for the long terms, until the first Monday in April, 1914, and Trustees Mullins, Green and Oberhaus for the short terms, until the first Monday in April, 1912. Attorney Knight was present during the entire deliberations and offered many valuable suggestions. Attorney Styles was detained so that he did not arrive until all the business was concluded. The Board adjourned to meet again Monday evening at the same place, when the matter of official bonds, salaries, etc., will be arranged.

Social entertainment and dance, Tuesday evening, March 28, by Vista Grande Circle, No. 253, C. O. F. will give an entertainment and dance at Ryan's Hall. Good music and talent. Admission free. Refreshments served.

Mrs. G. Faber is handling a superior quality of Catsup, Mustard, Horse-Radish, Chow-chow, Worcester Sauce, Pickle, Mexican Hot and Salad Dressing at 10cents per bottle. She will be pleased to deliver any of these articles if a card is addressed to
COLMA, BOX 27.

The McMahon house, near Holy Cross, has changed hands and is now owned by P. D. Dwyer, who with his family will conduct the same in a first-class manner as a family roadhouse. Peter Murnane, who has conducted the place, has gone to Europe accompanied by his wife and will remain several months.

The election is over and Incorporation was carried. That is sufficient for all good citizens, whether they voted for the municipal government or not. Good losers make good advisers and it is now in order for all good citizens to get behind the city officials and assist them with good council. Give the Incorporation a fair trial.

Ocean View Furniture Company has moved from 2926 San Jose avenue to 119 Plymouth avenue, next to Ocean View postoffice, where they are well equipped in a fine new building with all modern conveniences. The stock is neat, clean and cheap. Best credit system on the Pacific Coast. Phone Mission 7897. J. J. Payne, Manager.

The Supervisors adjourned Monday to meet this (Friday) morning to receive bids and advertise for the construction of the Christian bridge on the hill road one mile south of Colma, near the Chinese cemetery. This bridge, which is 150 feet long, was destroyed by the recent flood and traffic is now using a temporary bridge that was promptly built by Supervisor Casey.

The bill for Greater San Francisco has been defeated in the senate by a vote of 20 to 20. It needed 27 votes to carry. This is an inexcusable wrong which no senator can possibly justify. A man's sense of plain honest justice to smile is warped when he votes against such a bill granting a city the power to submit to her voters a proposition to increase her territory. We shall preserve these names for future use.—San Mateo Leader.

The Record received a pleasant call Sunday from Harry Edwards of South San Francisco, who attended a meeting of a sub-committee with reference to the San Mateo county Eagles to prepare for the grand Eagles' convention at San Francisco in August. The general committee will meet next Sunday at Colma Hall. Mr. Edwards spoke of the record in a very complimentary manner, as being a live newspaper, well deserving the success that it has attained.

Soldiers Don't Take Bait.

San Diego.—Representatives of the Insurrectionists have been in San Diego during this week making inducements to the American soldiers stationed here to join the rebel army and take up arms against Mexico. In addition to a liberal land bonus in the event of victory for the revolutionists, the soldiers are also offered a bonus of \$500 before leaving this country. The fact that there has not been a single desertion since the American troops arrived here would indicate that the offer is not being well received.

No Clew to Murderer.

Portland.—Although the detectives of the Portland police department have labored night and day in their hunt for the man who brutally killed little Barbara Holtzman, not the slightest clew has been secured as to the identity of the fellow.

Park Tract as Gift.

Chico.—Mrs. Annie E. K. Bidwell has announced that an additional 500 acres of land is to be included in the tract for park purposes on her death. This makes a total of 2223 acres in the donation.

A Man Not A Man.

Marysville.—Because she masqueraded on the streets as a man Mrs. Julia Dion began a 60-days' sentence in the county jail. Efforts to secure money to pay a fine proved futile.

PREDICTION OF PEACE WITHIN WEEK, IN MEXICO

Concessions in Political Affairs and Changes in the Cabinet to Be Granted.

Through Influence of Financiers, Diplomats and Rebel Leaders Diaz Likely to Resign.

Galveston, Texas.—Every officer in the camp has his idea about the real purpose of the troop movement, but those few most likely to know are not discussing the matter. All seem to believe their ultimate destination is Mexico.

The camp remains absolutely free from sickness, but every precaution is being taken to ward off disease. General Mills set a good example to the officers by baring his arm for an initial injection of typhoid germs.

Washington.—Peace is assured in Mexico within the present week, if certain influences now at work toward that end prove effective. With the arrival in Mexico City of Senator Jose Yves Limantour, Minister of Finance, President Diaz will begin conferences which, it is expected, will result in the announcement within a few days of a reorganization of the Cabinet.

Minister Limantour will present an explanation of the demands of the revolutionists and the changes in the official family of President Diaz as well as the institution of reforms expected to appease the Insurgents.

In the meantime President Taft, who arrived from Augusta, Ga., conferred with Ambassador de la Barra, and there is good grounds for the assumption that the troops now concentrated in Texas immediately will begin a series of maneuvers and will return soon to their posts. In addition, when conditions are normal in Mexico a complete statement of the considerations that actuated the mobilization of troops will be issued.

Hope for the coming of peace in Mexico is strengthened by the manner in which the revolutionists have commented on the magazine article of Ambassador de la Barra and the significant spirit of expectancy with which the results of Senator Limantour's conferences in Mexico City this week are awaited by organs of insurgent sentiment. Not a single adverse comment was recorded in Mexican newspapers to the proposal of the Mexican Ambassador that all classes in Mexico unite for the promotion of national unity.

Seattle Nurses Go on Strike.

Seattle.—Twelve nurses employed in the King County Hospital went on strike, leaving 250 patients to be cared for by the superintendent of the hospital, and two nurses who declined to join the walkout. The strike followed a refusal of an increase in wages by the Board of County Commissioners, the nurses asking \$50 a month instead of \$45 which they receive now. Three orders attached to the hospital staff quit work the following morning. Two nurses who remained at their posts said they would quit as soon as some one was found to relieve them. "I will take care of the patients until I am relieved," said the superintendent. "I am heartily in sympathy with the nurses. There has been too much interference with the medical department of the hospital and I will not stand for it. I will also resign."

Supervisors' Convention.

Napa.—The Board of Supervisors of Napa county have sent out a call for the State convention of the Supervisors, which is to be held in this city May 15th and four days following. The visitors will be entertained elaborately during their stay in this city. Many important questions will be considered by the Supervisors, including the macadamizing of public highways, stone bridges and the value of permanent road improvement districts.

\$20,000 Fire Loss in Chico.

Chico.—Fire starting Sunday morning in the kitchen of the Union hotel, gutted that building and partially destroyed the three adjoining stores. The loss amounts to about \$20,000, covered by insurance.

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

IT'S A FAST, FAST WORLD

America, Land of Business Strain, Seems to Have Forgotten Politeness.

The League of Politeness, which has been formed in Germany, with branch offices in Italy and England, should extend its helpful influence to America. The rush and hurry of life in the big American cities have brought ruin to most of the ideals of courtesy which the average American is taught in childhood. The scramble for seats in the subway car, the shoving and jostling in shops and around bargain counters, the impatience with which even fashionable persons push out of theaters or tea rooms are one result of the feverish mental strain of this hurrying age.

Men and women cannot do a thousand things every day and scramble through the social or business world—or think they cannot. It takes time to be courteous; time is saved by having no manners at all.

Table manners have become demoralized by the haste with which persons eat. The commuting business man gulps down his breakfast; the woman of the household dawdles over her breakfast without realizing it. Food is eaten any old way and persons say they are in a hurry, while as a matter of fact they spend more time over meals in New York than they do in London, Paris or Berlin. In restaurants and hotels loud music is part of the dinner. The diners have forgotten how to talk so far that they demand loud music that makes conversation impossible.

After dinner plates are pushed back, elbows are planted on the cloth and groups of men and women lounge over tables.

It is the nervous tension which makes so much money for the chewing gum manufacturers. Nervousness, incessant activity and the dry atmosphere combine to dry up the saliva. The Americans are the greatest chewers of gum in the world. Yet this, like most of our bad manners, is directly traceable to the speed at which we live.

"The Quality of Mercy."

The difficulty of saying something which, while not untrue, will yet not wound, is one sometimes encountered by those who know good music. All such must admire the adroitness—as well as the veiled hint—contained in the words of Marie Henriette reported in A. S. Rappoport's life of her husband, Leopold II of Belgium. The queen, herself author of the opera "Wanda," was a devoted music-lover.

She was once compelled to listen to a musician who was chiefly performing his own compositions, which clearly showed his lack of talent.

When he had finished, the queen sweetly asked him to repeat one of the pieces, as she had never heard anything like it before. The artist was flattered; and when he was taking his leave, the queen added:

"Yours is a different style of music from that of Schumann and Chopin, and even Wagner. You cannot expect the present generation to appreciate you."

"I can well afford to wait," exclaimed the composer, "especially since your majesty—"

"Oh," said Marie Henriette, "I am only an incompetent outsider."

When he had gone, and her ladies complimented her on her forbearance, she replied:

"I am merely exercising the royal prerogative of mercy; I have shut my eyes and my ears to the murder of several ahrs. Noblesse oblige."—Youth's Companion.

Dismal Social Function.

Ralph Cameron, delegate in congress from the territory of Arizona, tells the story of the most lugubrious invitation ever sent through the mails. It was engraved on a white, gilt edged card and was signed by the sheriff of Tucson.

This is the way it read: "The pleasure of your company is requested at the hanging of George Smiley, a murderer. His soul will be swung into eternity on Thursday evening. A brand new hemp rope will be used, and everything will be done to make the ceremony as cheerful as possible."—Popular Magazine.

Wordsworth Reciting His Own Verse.

I have a vivid recollection of Wordsworth, who was a very grave man, with strong features and a deep voice. He was fond—perhaps too fond—of reciting his own poetry before friends and strangers. I was not attracted by his manner, which was almost too solemn, but I was deeply impressed by some of the weighty notes in his voice, when he was delivering out of his oracles. I remembered the reading long afterwards, as one recollects the roll of the spent thunder.—From Charles Lamb's "Cornwall."

A Grand Climax.

It was the cub reporter's first assignment—the obituary of a prominent city man who had been fatally injured in an automobile accident.

In his writup he vividly described the tragic circumstance, referring to the bereavement sustained by the family. "The widow," he concluded, "is almost grief-stricken."—Success Magazine.

WORTH KEEPING IN MEMORY

Cleansing Hints That, Some Time or Another, Are Sure to Be Found of Value.

Cover marble with a paste made by mixing French chalk with alcohol, and allow the figure to become perfectly dry. Then brush the powder away. If the result is not satisfactory wipe over with a rag dipped in javelle water. This is a mild bleach.

In cleaning oil cloth little water should be used, because if any gets underneath each time it is washed the oil cloth will rot.

A little kerosene added to the water will brighten oil cloth unless it is much worn or has been washed with water so hot that the varnish has been removed during the process.

In this case, only a thin transparent varnish will remedy matters.

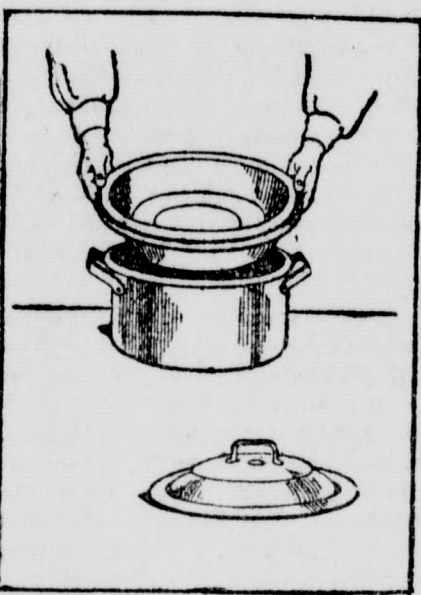
To remove the green from brass mix one teaspoonful of oxalic acid with one cupful of water, and with a clean rag rub the article to be cleaned thoroughly.

Wash off with hot soap and water, removing all the oxalic acid, and then polish with any of the good preparations that are on the market for cleaning brass.

STEAM AS AID IN COOKING

Simple Improvement That Is Said to Produce the Best of Results.

By a very simple improvement in the familiar cooker, it is claimed that the preparation of food is greatly facilitated. The cooker consists of two pans, one nested within the other, and the improvement referred to lies simply in the making of a number of perforations along the edge of the inner receptacle, which is the one designed to contain the food to be treated. The lid fits over both pans in such a way that the steam from the water in the lower receptacle passes up to the interior of the chamber containing the food. Because of the additional heat the cooking is accomplished in less time and the moisture supplied by the steam prevents the food from becoming too dry.



Flemish Soup.

Cut an equal quantity of carrots, onions and turnips into small pieces and put them into a saucepan with a head of lettuce, two leeks, a head of endive and a lump of butter. Add half a pint of broth and boil gently until tender, stirring occasionally. Then pour in two quarts of boiling broth, seasoned to taste with salt, pepper and half a teaspoonful of sugar. Let simmer for two hours, and just before serving beat the yolks of three eggs with half a pint of cream. Stir into the soup and serve with snippets of toast.

New Dish For Luncheon.

An attractive way of serving chicken salad is to place it in a ring of ham jelly. Two cupfuls of the salad should be poured in the hole of the ring after the jelly is turned out on the platter. To make the dish attractive the jelly should rest on lettuce or watercress. To make the ham jelly, while one-half pint of thick cream until stiff, stir in a cupful of aspic jelly, cool, not set, and add a jar of potted ham. A few drops of fruit syrup will make the jelly pink.

Six Don'ts.

Don't try to broil over a slow fire.
Don't try to broil over a smoky fire.
Don't leave the kitchen door open when you are broiling meat.
Don't put coal on the fire just before you wish to use the broiler.
Don't leave the kitchen while you are broiling.
Don't forget that it is better to broil on a hot, dry frying pan than over a poor fire.

Home-Made Quilts.

One of the latest aids to the housewife comes in the form of large sheets of cotton wadding for use in making quilts and comfortables. Instead of the ordinary roll of cotton batting, three widths of which must be used in one wide quilt, the wadding comes in specially prepared widths to fit single or double beds; it can be found at all the larger stores.

Peach Surprise.

Turn out a can of peaches and chop the fruit fine. Add to the peach liquor an equal quantity of cold water, the chopped peaches and sugar to taste. When the sugar is dissolved stir in the whites (unbeaten) of four eggs, and turn into the freezer. Grind until stiff. The grinding will beat the whole mass to a delicious froth.

THE VILLAGE SMITHY



SHRINKING ON A FIRE

A PART from the poem of "The Spreading Chestnut Tree," there is quite a wealth of poetry associated with the village smithy. Would you hear the latest news of the country-side?—go to the smithy. Would you meet the retired farmer or the village nomad, go to the smithy.

This is the meeting-place of all classes, the reading and debating room by day, which one finds adjourned to the fireside of the village inn by night. The village blacksmith is a busy man and, as if to upbraid the idler and the phlegmatic, he makes his anvil ring from early morning and, except the subject be very interesting, waits till occasion calls him to the bellows handle ere he gives his views on momentous questions, local and national, which are discussed near the forge. His workshop is the center of attraction, the center of business, the gathering-place of all and sundry, and when its doors are closed the village wears a depressed, unnatural appearance, which strikes one immediately if one is familiar with local idiosyncrasies.

Foregathering at the doors, the habitues prod holes in the ground with their sticks and discuss the forthcoming sales, notices of which are inseparable from the smithy door. The smith is away and they proceed to the village inn, which does not seem to have quite recovered its energy from last night. It is lethargic, it has not yet cast off all the fumes of strong pipes and twist tobacco, its floors are still damp and clammy from the cleansing pail, its spittoons have not yet been adjusted in their wonted corners; but the smith is away and so the inn is the alternative. It is a poor substitute, for there is no visitor here to quiz, the ring of the anvil is missing, the parson has shut himself up in his study, the landlord of the morning is not the landlord of last night, and so conversation drifts to turnips, and the company, who know each other's views on both turnips and pigs inside out, go home to dinner early, passing the smith's closed doors with the feeling of regret a man has who has been used to his club and after years finds himself unable to pay its fees. However, the sights and incidents of his excursion provide the smith with a fund of information and his patrons with a plethora of questions on the following morning when they draw up to the corners and leaning-posts which they have come to look upon as their own personal property.

A variety of incidents takes place before these open doors, surrounded by newly-painted cart-wheels, aged and dilapidated harrows, injured and rusty plows and a heap of "scraps" awaiting a buyer. Almost every one who is "a native" of the locality pulls up to pass the time of day and ask if "them there chains is made" or "that there horse rake done." Then belated motorists, broken-down cyclists and the more old-fashioned drivers of gigs whose horses have cast shoes, all call in turn for the smith to set them fair and square to continue their journey.

The blacksmith is essentially something of a mechanic, and knows, as he puts it, "the innards of them motors" better than he understands the "innards" of his own cow or the horses he shoes. He prefers the two latter, however, having little sympathy with the motor, which has already robbed him of many horses at the big houses in the locality. The smithy frequents stand leaning on their sticks as he crawls under the motor or bends over the cycle, filled with indignant curiosity at these latter-day innovations. The company feel a sort of proprietary interest in the smithy, and so look upon the motor as an invention specially directed against blacksmiths generally and their own village blacksmith in particular. There are occasionally red-letter days at the forge when a young horse is being shod for the first time. Great is the criticism during the operation, much resented by the horse.

At one time there was associated with the smithy a great deal of lore and legend; it was at the anvil that lovers decided whether their affections were returned, and here, too, by strange rites and ceremonies, mysteries of murders and thefts were solved. Most of this old-world superstition is now obsolete, though the smith and his older patrons still have a lingering belief in the ghost at the hall and the enormities of the great-grandmother of a certain villager, who used to milk cows at midnight, gallop horses by the light of the moon and generally practice the arts of witchcraft.



A German Smith.

shoes and the placing of them on the feet of such horses as demand their being altered the least. They watch all this with approving eyes and seem almost essential to it. It will thus be seen that our smithy is quite an important institution and one in which Dickens would have revelled.

Very different is the German smith depicted in the second illustration. The photographer says: "He toils very early but not so late nor so strenuously—your Teuton is always more leisurely—but unlike Longfellow's hero he has a couple of hours' siesta in the heat of the day, during which period I was fortunate enough to catch him smoking his long pipe filled with coarse, dry tobacco which looked like broken cigars."

J. FAIRFAX BLAKEBOROUGH.

Slight Jolt.

"Hello, old fellow! I hear you have been ill?"
"Yaws. Had bwain fevah, doncher know?"
"Brain fever! Well, that's one time it got left."

Going Some.

The Golfer—How many strokes is that, caddy?
The Caddy—Don't know, sir; I can only count up to twenty-five, sir!—Yonkers Statesman

AGAIN THE MOTHER-IN-LAW

She is Under Fire in Several States Where Divorce Proceedings Are On.

At present the mother-in-law is under fire from many quarters. In various states divorces are pending where practically the whole issue is that the mother-in-law is at the bottom of the whole trouble. It is a situation which calls for calm consideration. There has been too much temperament in the past. In fact, it seems hard to discuss it without betraying some emotion. Almost every man and woman has had a mother-in-law. We do not think that they are happy who have escaped this dispensation of Providence, but we have much sympathy for those who, in this progressive age, have a long string of them. No man can achieve distinction in society without three divorces, and this simply adds to his mothers-in-law by this number.

It is a curious fact that in these days it is not the man who complains of his mother-in-law. He has been tamed too well for that. In the state of bondage which husbands now enjoy they dare not open their mouths on the subject. It is the wives who kick about the mothers of their husbands. There all the dishonor lies. It is most astonishing but true that mothers think more of their sons, as a rule, than of their daughters.

No mother can believe that her daughter has any common or uncommon sense; that she has any intelligence or ability. But her devotion to her son, especially her eldest, is one of the things which has made countless millions of brides mourn. Woman's inhumanity to women has disrupted many a family which started out as if it might be a success.

We may admit that the mother-in-law is a disturbing element, but for the life of us we do not know why. We approve of the mother-in-law. She is an institution which must be looked upon with the highest favor. But as they are particularly well able to care for themselves, we are not interfering in the fight. We only desire to call attention to the fact that there are as many fathers-in-law as mothers-in-law, but no one ever heard a complaint against the male variety. This is to the credit of the male sex. We do not make trouble. We simply bear it and suffer in silence.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Her Doubts Settled.

The woman who came to the desk of an uptown hotel yesterday morning evidently possessed a vein of sarcasm. "When are those rooms of mine going to be ready?" she demanded. "I understand that they are going to put in an entirely new set of furniture, and it looks like it from the way the things are up there just now."

"I will notify the housekeeper, madam, at once," said the assistant manager, with a courtly bow.

"Which housekeeper?" demanded the woman.

"The head housekeeper." "Oh, she does exist, then." The speaker turned away haughtily, and the room clerk swept her key off the counter with an exclamation that might have indicated rain, but it didn't.—New York Sun.

Campaign Contribution.

In the county seat contest in Oklahoma between Eufaula and Checotah, a German undertaker was put on the stand at the inquiry that resulted from the charges on both sides that large sums of money had been used to influence the selection of the seat. The strife had been so bitter that there had been several killings.

"What did you contribute to the campaign?" asked one of the lawyers of the undertaker.

"By jimminy! judge," he said, "I had alretty contributed two coffins, and I haven't been paid a cent for them."—Saturday Evening Post.

Sleep His Refuge.

Bubb Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day after dinner with Sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham, the latter reproached Doddington with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep, and to prove he had not offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story and Lord Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it, but I went to sleep because I knew that about this time of the day you would tell that story."

Completely Hypnotized.

The dentist had not advertised himself as a "painless dentist," says a writer in the Kansas City Times, but he pulled a patient's tooth so quickly and dexterously that the man said, "How do you manage to extract women's teeth without their screaming? You don't give gas always, of course." "But my office," the dentist replied, "is, as you see, opposite a department store millinery display. When the women get absorbed in looking at hats, they're insensible to pain."

It Was Her Fate.

The young woman sat before her glass and gazed long and earnestly at the reflection there. She screwed up her face and then smoothed it down again. She raised her eyes and lowered them; she showed her teeth and she pressed her lips tightly together. At last she got up, with a weary sigh and said:

"It's no use. I'll be some kind of a reformer."

CAP and BELLS



HIS ENUNCIATION WAS POOR

Postmaster Had No Letter for Farmer's Cow When Asked for Mail for Mike Howe.

The burly farmer strode anxiously into the postoffice.

"Have you got any letter for Mike Howe?" he asked.

The new postmaster looked him up and down.

"For who?" he snapped.

"Mike Howe!" repeated the farmer.

The postmaster turned aside.

"I don't understand," he returned, stiffly.

"Don't understand!" roared the applicant. "Can't you understand plain English? I asked if you've got any letter for Mike Howe!"

"Well, I haven't!" snorted the postmaster. "Neither have I a letter for anybody else's cow!"

Amenities.

A solicitor who had been asked out to dinner and was delicately "pumped" for legal information by his host sent in a bill for "advice."

To this the host responded with a demand for payment for the dinner eaten by the solicitor.

Equal to the occasion, however, the latter promptly threatened a prosecution for selling wine without a license, thus "effectually silencing the layman."—Tit-Bits.

Had a Tough Foot.

A bare-footed negro wandered into a blacksmith shop in a little southern town. While watching the smith pound the iron into shape he unconsciously stepped on a red hot coal. After several minutes had passed he sniffed his nose once or twice and remarked in an incidental way: "Pears to me, sah, dat I smells rubbah burnin'."—National Monthly.

His Share.

"I wish you would tear a little piece off the corner of one of those bills in your pay envelope," she said, as her husband passed over his wages to her.

"Why, dear?" he asked with some surprise.

"Because I don't want you to be able to say that I get all your money!"

An Interference.

"How many ducks did you shoot, Pat?"

"The devil a wan!"

"Weren't there any there?"

"Sure! The lake wor full av thim. But iv'ry time I'd point me gun at wan, d'ye moid, another wan'd get betwixt me an' him an' spoll me a'm!"

SHE KNEW.



Two young ladies who had been brought up in the city, while visiting at a farm in Ohio last summer, were much interested in the milking of the cows. "Which is the cow that gives the buttermilk?" innocently asked one of the girls as she inspected the herd with a critical eye. "Don't make yourself ridiculous," replied her cousin, who had boasted that she had been in the country before. "Goats give buttermilk."

In Primitive Districts.

"How'd that candidate come to git beat after he hired the best brass band in the county?"

"The other fellow got closer to the people. He'd come right into the parlor an' play us a tune on our own melodeon."

Etymology.

"Pa, why do people say that something easy is a 'pipe'?" "I don't know, my son, unless the idea is vaguely associated with the money plumbers get."

LONDON A HAVEN FOR ANARCHY



ANARCHISTS' RENDEZVOUS IN LONDON

ENGLAND, because of the rude shock of recent tragic happenings, is awakening from a long-continued lethargy and opening her eyes to the dangerous deplorable and disgraceful conditions which she has deliberately invited. Recent barbarisms have forced upon her unwilling intelligence the fact that whole districts of her great capital have become alien jungles, peopled by human tigers. London, the world's premier city, is a dumping ground for anarchistic desperadoes.

In that mighty metropolis are the headquarters for human malcontents, the rallying place for the haters of the human race, the strong box from which is financed the horrid propaganda of anarchy. There are hatched the plots which attain murderous fruition in other countries, and thither flee for security the instruments of planned assassination if they succeed in escaping from the scenes of their crimes. In the squalid attics and the noisome cellars of London are nursed the foul brood of alien anarchists who scheme and plan how best, with gun, knife or bomb, they can cut to earth some prominent representative of established government and thereby, as they hope, bring human order a little nearer that hideous chaos and devil's millennium in which they would rejoice.

For years there have been flocking into London, into that hideously congested East End, thousands on thousands of desperadoes, ruffians, revolutionists, nihilists, anarchists, and malcontents, until there has been assembled such an army of criminality as not all the capitals of the continent combined could muster. And against this polyglot horde from Russia, from Italy, from Spain, from France, from the four corners of Europe, armed, skilled in crime and resourceful in devilry, stands nothing but the sturdy figure of the English policeman. The London bobby is brave and efficient, but he is used to dealing with the ruffian degenerates, the half-starved hoodlums of his own race. With his clenched fist and his brawny arm, or, if pushed to the wall, with his short billy, he single-handed, is good for a dozen of them. He knows nothing of revolvers. The Britisher has never been a knifer or a shooter. He has relied on his fist. And in all London there is not a policeman with a gun nor a dozen who would know how to handle one.

But the cry is going up that the London bobby must have a gun—that it is not fair to pit him unarmed against the alien tigers which can be treated only as tigers. England is waking up. Her papers are demanding that the importation of the criminal scum of Europe shall cease. The government is being criticised for its laxity.

England now knows that the recent battles interrupted a wide-awake anarchist plot of great gravity—such as many which have been hatched in the slums of her great city.

Many, many times within recent years has the world been shocked by the brutal assassination of those clothed with authority or occupying high places. Not all of these, by any means, can be charged to anarchists. Some were political and were the work of revolutionists. But the blind hatred of anarchy for all existing government has been responsible for many of those world-shaking murders. And in its lust for blood anarchy spares none. More often than not it is the good, those who are doing their utmost for humanity, who fall victims—perhaps because they hope their very beneficence will prove an armor for their protection.

Why, for example, should the good Elizabeth, empress of Austria, have been assassinated as an offering on the altar of hatred? She was a charitable woman, a devoted wife and mother, and was beloved by Austrians and Hungarians alike. But the stilet-

to of the diabolical French-Italian anarchist found her heart on the 10th of September, 1898, while she was visiting in Geneva.

Juan Prim, Masquis de los Castillejos, marshal of Spain, may have been dictatorial, but he had fought hard and done much for the people. He was shot by unknown anarchists on December 28, 1870, while driving through the streets of Madrid.

Russia for ages has been accursed by her system of government and has been dominated by tyrants almost from the time of Peter the Great. But Czar Alexander II. hoped and prayed and worked for a better order of things. He devoted himself to reforms and did much for education. By a stroke of his pen he freed millions of serfs. But the third or fourth effort to slay him proved successful, for on March 13, 1881, he was blown to pieces by a bomb and Russian liberty was set back decades.

Then there was Humbert, king of Italy, a man whose heart beat only in love for his people. He tramped earthquake-ridden Ichia and visited cholera afflicted Busca and Naples, bringing succor; he gave in charity every year \$500,000 from his private purse and walked unguarded among his subjects. But, on July 29, 1900,



The Bobby's Sole Means of Defense.

the anarchistic Angelo Bresci shot him dead and all the demon world of the reds rejoiced.

On June 24, 1904, M. Sadi Carnot, president of France, was assassinated by Cesare Santo, an anarchist. Carnot was not a tyrant, but a duly selected servant of the French people.

Our own McKinley was a victim of the horrid teachings of the school of murder. Leon Czolgosz was an anarchist and a pupil of Johan Most, Emma Goldman, and other of the serpent school which America, after the manner of England, had hugged to her bosom.

The list might be extended. But why go into the details of bomb-throwing, shooting and stabbing? The point—and it is one on which the world is to be congratulated—is that England is waking up and that her bargain with the anarchistic and criminal element of Europe bids fair to be brought to an end.

A. M. DICKINSON.

Door Weights.

A useful and very unique weight for holding a door ajar is made by filling an ordinary round quart bottle with sand. Cork the bottle tightly, then make a darkey's head and fasten to the neck of the bottle. Paint the face and make frizzled hair with black yarn. Dress the bottle in a red dress with stuffed sleeves, a white apron, and put a gay bandana upon its head.—Suburban Life.

CARE FOR EWES AND LAMBS

Garget is Worst Complaint to Contend With and Is Very Common—Often Can Be Cured.

(By W. M. KELLEY.)

Much of the difficulty at lambing time will be avoided if the ewes have been given proper care during the few months covering the period of pregnancy. Ewes that have been handled and taught to yield to kind treatment are easy to handle during the lambing period.

There are various problems at lambing time that are puzzling to the experienced shepherd, yet I am safe in saying that most of these problems are the result of negligence or the want of the care and shelter. Thousands of lambs are annually lost that might have been saved if the shepherd had had the patience to see that they received their first nourishment.

So long as the ewe is doing well it is prudent to allow nature to take its course, but in case she is experiencing difficulty it is oftentimes very beneficial to assist her in bringing forth her young. Many times the lamb is abnormally developed with a large head and a little assistance will prove very beneficial and conserve the strength of the ewe.

Garget is the worst complaint to contend with and is very common. It may attack and destroy half the value of the udder without any apparent outer manifestations. It is often caused by exposure or the ewes lying down in a damp place. Taken in time it can often be cured by giving the ewe two ounces of epsom salts and repeating the dose in about six or eight hours. Rub the udder with warm water and if the milk cannot be started inject into the teats with a small metal syringe a weak solution of carbonate of soda. This treatment usually proves very effective.

Fatten off each ewe that has had one attack of garget. It does not pay to use them for breeding purposes another season.

PRODUCTS MADE FROM CORN

Cob Pipes and Cattle Feed Are Only Side Lines for This Crop—Ashes Have High Value.

You have seen corn all your life. Did you ever wonder how many things are made from it? You know that it is used as a feed and perhaps you remember that the cob is used for corn-cob pipes; but did you think of the other uses? Over thirty commercial products are made from corn. Among them: Six kinds of glucose used in table syrup manufacture; four kinds of crystal glucose used in candy making; corn oil used by makers of fiber paint and rubber substitutes; granulated gum, distilled spirits, fusel-oil, alcohol, corn-mel, and many other important products.

From the stalk are taken cellulose for packing holes in battleships pierced by bullets; pyroxylin varnish; paper pulp, and vile-stock foods.

And the humble cob has its uses. When ground into corn-cob meal it aids digestion in cattle by keeping the meal from packing in the stomach. It is used for corks—where is the farmer that doesn't use a cob stopper in the water jug?—and, finally, for pipes. It has a high fuel value. Three tons contain as many heat units as a ton of hard coal.

The cob ashes have a high value. They may be fed to the hogs and thus aid in keeping them healthy, or they may be used as a fertilizer. Cob ashes are very rich in potash.

Fall-Hatched Chicks.

When I want to have a brood of chicks hatch in the fall I select good parent stock and have the hatch come off during August, so the chicks will be old enough to stand the cold weather well. At first I keep the hen tied in the shade, so the chicks can go where they please until they are a month old. If the hen is not tied she will take them in the hot sun and run about too much with them. Thus I have been able to raise nearly every one of the chicks in the late hatched broods, says a writer in an exchange. The little fellows get plenty of insects at that time. I feed only cracked wheat and corn after they are old enough to do without the early chick feeds. They, of course, get plenty of water, grit and green stuff.

Stalls for Cows.

Have regular stalls for each cow and keep all baltered or otherwise fastened in their stalls at night and at milking time. Each cow will soon learn her place and will go to it without attention when coming from the lot or pasture. Many timid cows are inferior producers because they are allowed to shift for themselves with a bunch of loose cows, and hence they are driven from their feed and water. If all of the cows are retained in separate stalls the timid ones will secure their share of feed and water without molestation, and will consequently do their best. Any kind of fear will reduce the milk flow.

Garden Tools for Spring.

Are the garden tools in readiness for the spring work? A few hours' delay on a bright day when the soil is in proper condition for working may cause a heavy loss. "Be ready" is a good motto for every gardener at this season of the year.

Trimming Fruit.

In trimming fruit trees two things should be kept in mind: Cut out diseased and superfluous branches and thin out the top to let in the sunlight.

GOOD OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE

May Readily Be Seen to Be a Most Important Part of Girl's Education.

Domestic science is that part of a girl's education which specially prepares her for a home maker and renders her a constant dispenser of good cheer. The object of the science is to promote universal good health and banish drudgery from the house, to which the girls must be led to constantly apply the facts given in educational lines to special home needs, whereby home duties can be raised from irksome tasks to pleasant occupations and interesting experiments. Domestic science shows the evil effects which result from improper habits of life in the matter of food and drink, and shows the ideal home conditions. It shows the processes of breadmaking, the spoiling of food, the possible prevention of disease, etc.

It is a most excellent thing that this important branch of study is now included in most of the agricultural universities. It gives the farmer's daughters an equal chance with the farm lads to become proficient in the particular work which falls to their lot.

NO MORE BURNED POTATOES

Tubers Stuck on Spikes Are Guaranteed to Cook Evenly All Around.

Hereafter the burned potato will be a thing forgotten in well-appointed households. The epicure need no longer fear the sight of a tuber with one side the color of the earth and the other side the color of Pittsburgh. A Massachusetts man has invented a potato baking utensil which insures



an even cooking all around and through to the very heart of the vegetable. This utensil consists of a long metal plate with opposite rows of V-shaped incisions, the metal there within having been turned up to form rows of spikes, on which potatoes are ranged. Stuck upon these prongs, the potatoes become thoroughly and uniformly roasted and there is no necessity of turning them from side to side to keep them from becoming scorched in one part. At one end of the bottom plate is a handle piece by which the device may be pushed in or pulled out of the oven without burning the fingers on the hot metal.

Walnut Wafers.

Two eggs, one cupful of brown sugar, one-fourth of a level teaspoonful of salt, three level tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half of a level teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of English walnut meats, broken in pieces.

Beat the eggs until light; add the sugar, then the salt, flour and baking powder sifted together. Mix and add the nut meats. Drop from a spoon onto buttered pans and bake in a quick oven.

Southern Spoon Bread.

One pint of sweet milk, one-half cupful of white cornmeal, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter, one egg beaten light, one level tablespoonful of baking powder. Scald the milk in a double boiler, stir in the meal and let cook three hours, then beat in the other ingredients. Note that it is one tablespoonful of baking powder. Turn into a baking dish suitable for the table and bake forty minutes. Serve hot from the dish.

Potato Doughnuts.

Take five good-sized potatoes, boil and mash fine, add a piece of butter the size of an egg, one cup water, two cups sugar, three well-beaten eggs, five teaspoons of baking powder well sifted with two cups of flour and flour to roll. Fry in hot lard. Have ready a plate of sugar flavored with cinnamon and roll doughnuts in it.

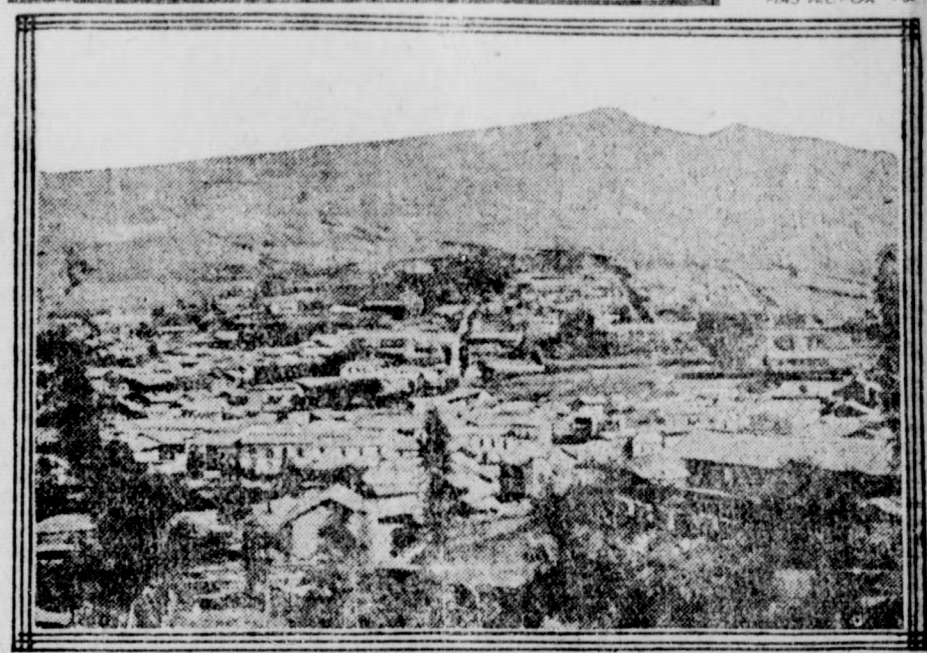
Brown Bread.

Four cups of brown sifted flour, two cups of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt. Steam two hours and bake one-half hour. Dissolve soda in tablespoon hot water, then add to the molasses one cup of water and one of milk can be used instead of two cups of milk.

Delicious Icing.

Juice each of four lemons and four oranges, one can of sliced pineapple, one-half cup of red raspberry juice, two and one-half cups sugar, enough water to make two quarts. Strain all and freeze. When nearly frozen add beaten whites of three eggs. Stir in well. The sliced pineapple can be used for salad. There is no waste.

THE CAPITAL OF ECUADOR

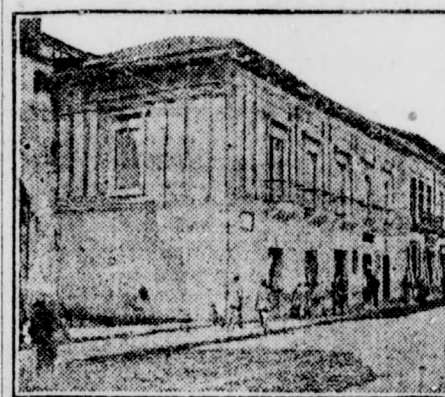


PART OF QUITO AS SEEN FROM A NEAR-BY HILL

HOW would you like to live in some fairy land that always enjoyed the glorious climate of Indian summer, that season of ethereal mildness which places the genuine spring in the second place? Such is the climate of Quito, the capital of Ecuador, which lies but a few miles south of the equator. It is situated among the most magnificent peaks of the lower Andes at an altitude of more than 9,000 feet, and the effects of its proximity to the equator are so modified by this that the climate is probably the most spring-like in the world. In Quito they have perpetual Indian summer, glorious sunshine, soft tempered breezes, and only occasionally the violent rainstorms which so thickly intersperse the year in the northern hemisphere. These delightful conditions have charmed Mrs. William C. Fox, wife of the United States minister to Ecuador, who says of the picturesque southern capital:

"We have lived in Quito during the transition period, and have seen it passing from one of the most picturesque old Spanish cities into a modern municipality. My first journey to the capital of Ecuador was made on a burro. It required several days, and though it has magnificent scenery and life in the interior is most interesting, yet I leave it to any woman of my acquaintance if the experience would be relished more than once. Now the railroad has penetrated the mountains and comes direct from the seaport of Guayaquil to Quito. With the railroad, of course, have come all the progress and change incident to it all over the world. But Quito still retains its ancient charm, though it is taking on some of the less attractive features of modern civilization. The streets have long been lighted by electricity, but it has been until now a city of two-storied houses. There are plans afoot to begin a new residential addition in the west side, and no doubt the high offices and nine-story apartment house will follow in time.

"The charm of Quito is the poetic atmosphere which envelops the plainest phases of life. Everyone takes the world at his leisure, and there is time to enjoy everything. The homes are after the old Spanish type, which is so emphasized in the Latin-American cities. The houses are all of adobe built in a square and facing a court, and invariably of two stories only. But the average Quito residence is



"Liberty House," Quito.

somewhat different in that seldom can a lessee obtain the use of the ground floor, even for stables or for storage and the servants. Under the American legation are several shops, and every foreigner and the state officials also reside in the same style. The entrances to all the homes are under a great archway removed from the immediate proximity of the shops, and as nearly all the residence is on the second floor, the guest gains access

through a beautiful stairway lined with palms and gay with flowers. There are humming birds about, and the patio, as the court is called, is alive with butterflies, with the warbling of birds and the soft drone of insect life, as though it were in the center of a tropical forest. The other corridors of the second floor are a succession of beautiful rooms open to the sunny day on one side and hemmed in with palms and rich flowering trees on the other three. We live in these open places, for Quito has none of the strength-devouring qualities of other tropical cities. Pianos and all sorts of musical instruments are about, we have to partake of all except the most ceremonious meals in this environment of birds and flowers.

"Like all of their race, the women of Ecuador are hospitable and enjoy intercourse with each other and with properly presented strangers. The residents are devoted to dancing, and this



William C. Fox.

delightful exercise is not confined to the younger coterie as in American cities. In the United States only the waltz and two-step prevail at balls, and this is rather strenuous for those who have passed the heyday of youth. The Latin delight in the stately quadrille and various graceful adaptations of the lancers and minuet. The young girls and youths are splendid dancers, and frequently entertain a company by a solo with castanets and with tambourine. There are dances which are common to the country, and when a distinguished Peruvian is a guest, it is considered quite a delicate courtesy to have his special dance performed. The Ecuadorian dance is very pretty after the fandango style and danced without castanets."

Considerable talent in painting, the fine arts and literature is ascribed the Quitenos and the women enjoy a high reputation for beauty. The city was from remote antiquity the capital of the Quittus, a semi-civilized race kindred to the Quichuas or Incas of Peru, and the valley of Quito, next to the valleys of Mexico and Cuzco, was the seat of the earliest American civilization. The mass of the inhabitants are still of the same race, though they have adopted Christianity and the Spanish language. The modern city of Quito was founded by Sebastian Benalcazar in 1534.

A Drawback.

"There is one serious disadvantage in taking up aviation as a profession." "What is it?" "That it always involves a come-down in the world."



THE FRANCISCAN CONVENT IN QUITO

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FRIDAY, MAR. 24, 1911.

COL. ROOSEVELT AND HIS ROUGH RIDERS IN TOUCH

Preliminary Arrangements to Organize Division of Volunteer Cavalry.

Albuquerque, N. M.—It has been learned here that before leaving Colonel Roosevelt completed preliminary arrangements for the organization of an entire division of volunteer cavalry to fight Japan should the occasion arise. He admitted that the Japanese menace on the western coast of Mexico was of the most serious nature and informed his Rough Rider friends here that in the event of war he would ask President Taft's permission to organize a division to be recruited solely in the southwest.

Various Rough Riders admitted they had been offered commissions in the event of hostilities.

Colonel Roosevelt came here from El Paso, where it is said inside information of Japanese activities in Mexico startled him into making the tentative arrangements to go to the front if the necessity should arise.

It is said that Colonel Roosevelt had been told that the entire Pacific coast was lined with Japanese. The only explanation of the mobilization he could give was that the State Department had been informed of an agreement between the Mikado and President Diaz whereby Japan was to get a coaling base on the west coast of Mexico as the price for assistance in suppressing the present rebellion.

More Poppy Extract Seized.

San Francisco.—Following a tip from the Orient that the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia contained a big consignment of contraband opium that the local ring was planning to smuggle into San Francisco, customs inspectors boarded the vessel and within an hour had seized more than \$6000 worth of the poppy extract. Inspector Huffaker, while searching one of the cabin state-rooms, observed that the paneling had been tampered with. Upon prying the panel loose a shower of 122 five-ounce tins of the best smoking opium fell to the floor.

Hiding Under Coon Skin.

Sacramento.—A. F. Cunningham, formerly City Clerk of Reno, Nev., who escaped from Reno jail on March 5th after conviction of embezzlement, was captured at the Southern Pacific depot. Disguised by a great coonskin cap covering his ears and forehead and with his features further concealed by a week's growth of beard and a thick layer of coal dust, a man, identified as Cunningham the night before he was to be taken to the penitentiary to serve nine years for embezzlement, was arrested on a westbound train.

Woman Gets Life Term.

Hastings, Neb.—A verdict of murder in the first degree, with imprisonment for life, was returned by the jury in the case of Mrs. Maggie Davis, accused slayer of Ira Churchill. Mrs. Davis killed Churchill November 2 last. It was alleged that Churchill had promised to marry Mrs. Davis, but on the eve of the wedding had "turned her down" and married another woman.

Hunting for Murderer.

Spokane, Wash.—Sheriff Davis of Pasco and Sheriff A. J. Coss of Ritzville are heading two posses in the vicinity of Washtucna looking for the murderer of Engineer Anthony S. Lowe of the Spokane, Portland and Seattle railroad, who was shot and killed as he stepped from his engine at Washtucna by a man he had ordered off the engine.

Adjournment of Legislature.

Sacramento.—The thirty-ninth session of the Legislature will adjourn at midnight March 27th. This date has been chosen to enable the solons to hear Theodore Roosevelt speak in San Francisco March 28th. Speaker Hewitt of the Assembly stated that March 27th would be the date.

Bills on Criminal Procedure Are Signed by Governor

Sacramento.—At a joint meeting of a committee of the Legislature, it was agreed that the thirty-ninth session of the Legislature will come to a close at noon of March 28th. The Senate members of the joint committee believed that the session could be brought to a close Saturday night, March 25th, but the House members maintained that the Curtin tax bill (Senate bill 13), to which 120 amendments are to be proposed, and the reapportionment wrangle, would keep the solons in session until the end of the month. The date, March 28th, was a compromise, and the current resolution to adjourn sine die will be made effective March 28th at noon.

Senator Black's bill (Senate bill 360) providing for the initiative, referendum and recall for all municipalities, received Governor Johnson's signature and becomes a law at the expiration of 60 days. The bill provides for recall elections of elective municipal officers any time after they have held office four months, upon petition of 25 per cent of the registered voters of the municipality. The officer against whom the recall is directed is made a candidate for re-election unless he states otherwise. Municipal legislation may be initiated upon 25 per cent of the registered voters, and unless the governing body passes the proposed legislation without amendment, it shall be submitted at a special election within 30 days. If the petition carries signatures of only 10 per cent of the voters, unless the proposed measure is adopted by the governing body, it shall be submitted at the next regular municipal general election. Like provisions regulate referendum elections on measures adopted by governing bodies.

Other bills signed by the Governor were:

Senate bill 723, making it a felony to smuggle drugs into county jails—Finn.

Assembly bill 388, making it a misdemeanor to misstate on any manufactured article or its container the conditions under which it was made—McDonald.

Providing that the District Attorney may amend an indictment or information to correct non-essential errors at any time before the trial starts, or, with the consent of the Judge, at any time thereafter—Boynton.

That when a witness in a preceding trial on an identical cause cannot be reached, his testimony in that trial or his deposition may be introduced—Burnett.

Providing that eggs or butter in storage more than three months shall be labeled with the date they were put in storage, when exposed for sale.

Several bills for the reform of the criminal procedure, indorsed by the Commonwealth Club of San Francisco, were signed by Governor Johnson. Among these were Senate bill 390 (Burnett), regarding the production of witnesses, and Senate bill 391 (Burnett), relating to the substitution of judges during the trial of a criminal action.

The Governor also signed Senator Boynton's bill, No. 388, providing that an indictment or information may be amended by the District Attorney after the defendant pleads, if in the discretion of the court it can be done without prejudice to the substantial rights of the defendant.

Assembly bill 253, appropriating \$4000 for the dairy "revolving fund" of the California Polytechnic School—Beckett.

Colorado Flood Water Menace to Imperial Valley

Yuma, Ariz.—The flood water of the Colorado river reached the United States Government levee work below Yuma and created great havoc, carrying away 60 feet of piling, a big pile driver, a steel dump car, and causing the loss of the life of one laborer, who went down with the wreckage.

So serious is the damage that it is doubtful if Colonel Ockerson, the Government engineer in charge of the work, will be able to make any further

headway toward closing the break before the regular summer rise of the river comes. The work is being done under authorization of Congress, which appropriated \$1,000,000 to build levees and dams below Yuma for the protection of the Imperial valley in California, which is below sea level.

Unless the break is closed within the next two months the river will pour its flood water into the valley, causing great damage.

Activity in the Army and Navy Attracts Many Recruits

New York.—Statistics gathered at the army and navy recruiting stations in New York City and suburban towns show that thousands of young men have suddenly developed an eagerness to join Uncle Sam's service. The daily number of applicants for enlistment has more than doubled since the orders were issued for the mobilization of 20,000 troops along the Mexican border.

During the first ten days of March

more than 20,000 men applied in this city to join the army. This total is nearly doubled by the applications received in suburban towns. The applications for service in the navy are about half as numerous as those for the army.

Conditions for entering both branches of the service are being maintained very strictly, however, and only about 10 per cent of the applicants are accepted.



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The Dividing Line

By GRACE DE PINA

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

The first time he saw her she was with two men—presumably her father and her brother. Following came hotel porters carrying grips and golf bags. He bestowed only a passing glance, for it was mail time, and the desk was surrounded by an impatient crowd. It had been warm all day but now a refreshing breeze had sprung up, and after a short stroll he was again in a mood to observe the life about him.

He next saw her after dinner, standing in the lobby with the man he had assumed to be her brother. She seemed to know a great many of the people and to be popular; even strangers hovered near to be introduced.

With opportunity to observe, himself unnoticed, he discovered that she was fascinating, but not handsome, that her voice was low but carried well, that her whole bearing betokened pride of birth and blood, and that she danced easily. What aroused his curiosity most was that she danced very often with her brother, who hardly noticed any one else. It occurred to him to look up the register: "Col. Lee, Miss Dorothy Lee, and—Mr. James Haddon!" Just why the revelation disturbed him, as with swift instinct he readjusted the relationship, he could not tell.

In a drifting fashion, he found himself thinking of her often during the evening and again the next morning. In an idle moment, his eye rested on her descending the stairway with Haddon. The two men looked at each other, and a strange expression passed over Haddon's face.



"Where Do You Draw the Line?" She Asked.

At the same time, he drew nearer to the girl, with an unmistakable air of proprietorship. But John Elmers held his ground, fixing his gaze on Miss Lee, who was unconscious of the little play.

"Any mail?" she queried. Elmers handed it to her. As she glanced at the writing, the eyes of the men met again. Something in Haddon's gaze Elmers took for an insult, and his own all unconsciously sharpened to a glare. Thus, all in an instant, they became enemies on no tangible grounds.

Miss Lee bestowed no attention upon either man, but sauntered out to the porch. Haddon was at her side when she finished her letters, and they spent the morning at golf.

John Elmers was one of those unfortunate men without a great head for business, and minus the wealth to justify this deficiency. He had never risen above the position of hotel clerk, and never would. A long struggle had ended in convincing him of this, and upon the discovery he set himself to the fulfillment of that office with a conscientiousness that amounted almost to a fault.

In every other respect he was a splendid fellow. He could drive a golf ball, bring down a shot, sit a horse with the best, and although occasions to display such skill were infrequent, the knowledge of his ability gained him popularity with the men. As to the women, they found him well-spoken and good-looking, also an exceptionally good dancer. When not on duty he sometimes mingled with the guests, and having dismissed the idea of astounding the world, set about getting the best out of life that it could offer him.

Liking all the women of his acquaintance equally well and equally little, he could not tell why Miss Lee's arrival had upset his general attitude of satisfaction. He found his thoughts dwelling constantly upon her, and a strange little excitement within him whenever mail time brought her to the desk. Nearly always Haddon came with her.

One day he awoke to the absurd but perfectly clear fact that he, John Elmers, hotel clerk, was in love with Miss Dorothy Lee, an exceedingly wealthy young woman, of aristocratic ancestry, and whose pride was stamped upon her face and manner.

After the first shock he mapped out a definite course. In pursuance, he shifted the duty of handing out her mail, and deliberately avoided a social introduction to the fascinating Miss Lee. His course was directed wholly by the motive of self-protection, and he could not foresee the effect it would produce on the girl.

Miss Dorothy Lee's great pride should have prevented her taking notice of a hotel clerk; but at the same time Miss Lee's vanity was outraged by this very clerk's attitude, too marked to escape her observant eyes.

Haddon, too, noted it, with a smirk of triumph which Elmers could only pretend not to see. She noticed that the assistant invariably handed her the mail, that Elmers eluded an introduction to her, that he not only talked, but danced, with the other guests, and thereupon she was irresistibly impelled to conquest.

Miss Lee, one morning, in riding attire, deliberately laylaid Elmers, who chanced to be alone at the desk, buying a postage stamp to cover the act.

"It is a splendid day," she ventured.

"It is," was the courteous, but discouraging reply.

"Is it a far ride to the river?" she pursued. "Will I have time to go there and back before lunch?"

"Oh, yes," said Elmers, forced into talking. "You can do it easily in two hours—smooth going all the way."

"That's good," she said, brightly. "I'm a lazy rider—I hate bad roads."

She paused, but Elmers said nothing. She turned to go. Just then Haddon came down the stairs and she caught the look he bestowed upon Elmers. She read its meaning.

Elmers, who had neither courted nor desired Miss Lee's favor, resented doubly Haddon's attitude. His fists clenched on the edge of the counter and he involuntarily stepped forward. The girl unconsciously stretched out a detaining hand. By her expression, Haddon realized his mistake. Miss Lee, recalling herself, moved away. Elmers gazed after her quite hopelessly, yet thrilled with the memory of her finger tips.

More and more annoyed by Haddon's air of proprietorship, and piqued by Elmers' continued avoidance, Miss Lee pursued the latter most cruelly, to the final forcing of his hand. So, he told her most bluntly.

"Now, do you understand?" he ended violently.

"Yes!" she gasped.

If he had planned revenge, it could not have been more successful; for Miss Lee's pride was stabbed by the revelation. But sudden respect for this man brushed irritation aside, and she recklessly added:

"I understand, but I don't approve."

Surprised, and not wholly awake to her meaning, he began, "You mean—of my course?" he asked.

"Exactly." Waxing bolder, she transferred her attention from the register to his face.

"What do you want?" he demanded. "Can even a man break down impassable barriers?"

It was her turn to question.

"Where do you draw the line?" she asked, still fingering the book, but looking straight at him.

"Right here!" cried Elmers. He banged his hand on the counter with such violence that she hastily withdrew hers and jumped back slightly.

In an instant he recovered himself, and both looked around to see if any one had noticed. Miss Lee flushed uncomfortably to think that he had been the one to recall the difference in their social station. With a sudden revulsion of mood she moved away abruptly.

That night he danced as usual with many, excluding Miss Lee. But that lady's mood again veered. After all—she was leaving soon, and considering the reason that kept Elmers from addressing her—perhaps—

Mr. James Haddon claimed a dance.

"The next," she promised, and continued her way toward Elmers.

"So you haven't come from behind the counter yet?" she said.

Elmers flushed. The music was just starting. From over her fan she could see Haddon moving toward her.

"Do you know," she went on, as Elmers, stung by the idea that she was playing with him, made no answer, "if I were a man, and I came upon a dividing line, and I wanted very much more than anything else in the world what was on the other side, I'd—" She paused deliberately.

For once Elmers dropped his assumed reserve. "What would you do?" he demanded.

"If it was a chalk line," playing with her fan and not looking at him, "I'd wipe it out."

"But suppose it was higher, bigger, stronger?" said Elmers.

Mr. James Haddon was very close, in an instant more at her side. She closed her fan and turned toward him, at the same time flashing a smile on Elmers.

"Leap it!" she challenged distinctly, with a tinge of earnestness, as she glided down the room on Haddon's arm.

And John Elmers did leap it. It proved to be a leap into luck as well as love.

Poor Joe.

"Little Joe Twitters is the worst case of henpeck I ever met."

"What's the matter with him now?"

"Why, his wife makes him wear all those mannish hats of hers after she gets tired of them."

Saw Too Much.

"He saw her home."

"What made him come back in such a hurry?"

"He saw her dad."

FOR AFTER NOON TEA TABLE

Novel Little Cakes With Which Hostess May Please the Guests In Her Home.

The hostess who likes novel little cakes for afternoon tea will find these palatable. A sort of sweet biscuit, shaped like a ladyfinger, is made from the well-beaten whites of three eggs, into which is beaten almost half a pound of confectioner's sugar. Add four ounces of melted butter, and stir in quickly at the last four ounces of pastry flour.

Put this paste into a pastry bag and force through a tube on well-buttered baking sheets. Form finger shapes not too close together, as they spread, and bake in a moderate oven until a delicate brown.

For an almond cake, beat to a cream three ounces of butter and half a pound of soft A sugar, then add gradually half a pint of milk and enough flour to make a light dough. Stir in a quarter of a pound of blanched and minced almonds, lightly floured. Put on a floured board, roll about a quarter of an inch thick, and cut into diamonds and squares.

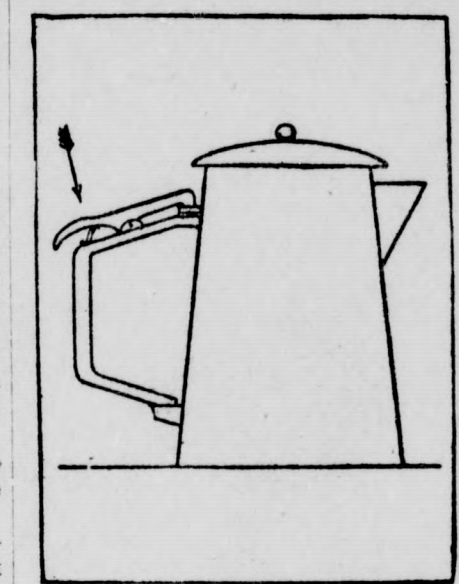
Almond macaroons are made by beating the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth, then stirring in half a pound of confectioner's sugar and the strained juice of half a lemon, and last half a pound of ground almonds. Put paper on a flat baking sheet, drop the mixture on by teaspoonfuls, and bake in a quick oven until a light brown.

Little German caraway cakes are made by mixing two cups of flour, a cup of butter, a cup and a half of sugar, flour and eggs, two teaspoonfuls of rosewater, and half a cup of caraway seed. Drop on baking sheet and bake in a slow oven from twenty minutes to half an hour.

NEW IDEA FOR COFFEE POT

Simple Contrivance, but It Will Be Highly Appreciated by Every Housewife.

How many housewives have burned their fingers by opening the hot lid of a coffee pot to permit of a freer flow



of the liquid? To obviate this an Iowa man has invented a coffee pot, the lid of which remains closed. By pressing the small lever on the handle air is admitted and it runs out rapidly in a straight stream, instead of gurgling out and splashing over the sides of the cup. This is one of those minor inventions which the average person does not appreciate but which add materially to the comfort and satisfaction of the housekeeper and should interest all men who are anxious to save their wives as much of the unpleasantness of cooking as possible.

Tapioca Broth.

Put a knuckle of veal in a soup kettle with whatever vegetables are convenient, these having been cooked previously. Pour over this half a gallon of water and let simmer gently until the meat is done. Strain the broth through a cloth into a bowl and let stand until cold. Then remove the layer of grease from the top and put the broth into a saucepan on the fire. When it comes to a boil add enough tapioca to thicken the soup. Let it boil for 20 minutes and turn in to a hot tureen.

In Cooking Cauliflower.

In cooking cauliflower, which is specially abundant in the fall, try simmering it tender in half milk and half water. It greatly improves the flavor and appearance of the flower. Afterward the liquor, which will have boiled down in the process (for this vegetable should never be cooked with the lid on the vessel), may be thickened with butter and flour, after which one has a tasty sauce without further trouble.

Quick Broth.

One cup of chicken or turkey stock made by using bits of left-over meat and breaking the bones and cooking them until all the juice is extracted, one-half cup of cooked rice, one cup of vegetable puree, one-half carrot, one-half onion, minced. Add a pint and a half of boiling water, one teaspoon of salt or less. Let boil and skim well. Simmer for about an hour. Season, strain and serve.

How to Make Baking Powder.

An economy which the women of our family practice is that of making their own baking powder. Make it on a bright dry day and sift the ingredients at least eight times. Use eight ounces of pure cream of tartar and four ounces each of baking soda and cornstarch. Seal in airtight boxes or cans.

LETTERS OF DICKENS

LAST ONE HE WROTE WAS SHAKY AND SIGNED "C. D."

Signatures of the Famous Novelist on Business Epistles Almost Invariably Were Accompanied by a Flourish That Showed Ego.

The last paragraph of the last letter written by Charles Dickens reads: "But I hope I may be ready at three o'clock. If I can't be, why, then I shan't be. Ever affectionately, "C. D."

This was written an hour or so before the fatal seizure. Every word droops below the level from which each starts, each line of writing descends across the page, the simple C. D. is very shaky, and the whole letter is broken and weak. Charles Dickens was not "ready" at "three o'clock"—he died at ten minutes past six p. m.

This last signature of the novelist is one of fifty-five reproduced in the Strand in an article by John Holt Schooling. Among them is a very famous signature, the original of which is on a great parchment called "Deed of License Assignment and Covenants Respecting a Work Called The Pickwick Papers," and which, after a preamble, contains the words: "Whereas the said Charles Dickens is the author of a book or work entitled 'The Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club,' which has been recently printed and published in twenty parts or numbers," etc.

It is probable that the fact of the seal being placed between "Charles" and "Dickens" prevented the flourish which almost invariably accompanied his signature on business documents; the marked enlargement of this signature takes the place of the flourish and shows an unconscious emphasis of the ego. It would be almost unreasonable for us to expect that so impressionable a man, who was also feeling his power and fame, could abstain from showing outward signs of his own consciousness of abnormal success. Yet in the private letters of Dickens the simple "C. D." is very frequent.

It may at once be said that this point of difference is alike interesting to the student of gesture and to the student of Dickens' character. He was certainly a very able man of business, and the wording of his business letters fully bears out the idea conveyed by his business signature—so to speak—that Dickens was fully aware of his own powers, and that, quite fairly, he did not omit to impress the fact upon other people when he thought fit. Both the wording and the signature of many of his private letters are simple and unostentatious to a high degree. This curious fact ought to be remembered when people talk about Dickens' "conceit" and "love of show."

That Did It.

"The hardest audience in the world to play to is an audience of typical first-nighters," said the theatrical manager. "The first-nighters are mostly deadheads, and those who pay their way are of the blaze type, hard to enthrall. I have in mind one man in particular who never misses a first night, and who, to hear him talk, gets about as much enjoyment out of it as he would out of an attack of mumps. I put on a comedy last season that was one of the big money makers of the year. The first-night audience regarded it as mourners attending the obsequies of a dear departed. I met this particular one I speak of in the lobby after the performance.

"Well, what did you think of it?" I said. "Pretty funny, eh?"

"One of the funniest things I ever saw," he admitted. "In fact, it was so funny I had to read the jokes on the programme to keep from laughing."

Developing a Character.

The late Frances E. Willard said: "There are so many kinds of beauty after which one may strive that we are bewildered by the bare attempt to remember them. There is beauty of manner, of achievement, of reputation, of character; any one of these outweighs beauty of person, even in the scales of society, to say nothing of celestial values.

"Cultivate most of the kind that lasts the longest. The beautiful face with nothing back of it lacks the staying qualities that are necessary to those who would be winners in the race of life. It is not the first milestone but the last that tells the story; not the outward-bound steed but the one on the home-stretch that we hail as victor."

Insurance Against Hail.

The Canadian province of Alberta continues its popular plan of insuring crops against hail. The latest annual report of the territorial department of agriculture shows that in the year 1909 246,909 acres of farming land were fully covered by this form of insurance, and 48,732 acres were partially insured. The rate varies from 20 to 40 cents an acre. The total premiums collected amounted to \$84,869, and the total indemnities paid to \$152,060—Scientific American.

Breaking Into the Limelight.

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Man Proposes

By JEANNE A. LOIZEAUX

The girl sat demurely unconscious before the evening fire, while the lover and the family, one with bitterness, the other with amusement, thought each other omnipresent. This was all they held against each other. She loved both her family—and the lover, but she would not arbitrate. Interference was not in her. Never yet had she raised eyelash or finger to aid mere man in his business of love making.

Mother cuddled the littlest sister, while father behind his paper cleared his throat for speech, and the lover, with the self-torturing alacrity of his kind, prepared to take as personal any generality the good judge might utter. People seemed forever to be discussing the marriage question before him, which was like poking a wound. He was prepared for what came.

"Thirty divorces and forty marriages in our town this month," quoth Judge Harley in his court room manner. "None granted by me, either. Man proposes, and the divorce court disposes. Divorce becomes alarmingly easy—marrying should therefore be made more difficult." He launched into one of his dogmatic dissertations. The family, save Rose, bristled with opposing argument—mother, the uncle, the aunt, the big brother, each had a word.

But the lover wondered irritably how on earth marrying could possibly be made more difficult for him! How was a man to marry when fate, a family, even the girl herself, conspired to keep him silent? He was denied the

"All the same, it should not be so easy to marry! More obstacles—" here, for the first time, Rose showed she was listening.

"Obstacles? What good would they do? Men would simply surmount the first obstacle, which consisted of some four feet of space yawning between their chairs." Herose and took an impetuous step toward her, then stopped as if shot, while she leaped to her feet with a little shriek at the noise that filled the room—a metallic, whirring clang, possible only to the most alarming sort of kitchen alarm clock. Where was the thing? They looked wildly about, while the beastly, intermittent, jagged noise went on, and probably would continue until forcibly stopped.

"Where is the infernal machine?" he exclaimed.

A voice advised from the hall, "Look under the couch! And look out!—the whole procession is coming down to find the fire!" Billy thrust his head in, grinned, and escaped just as the mother, startled and kimonoeed, came in followed by the panting judge. Then came auntie in curl-papers and curiosity. The lover was throttling the little clock, and Rose, not at all embarrassed, explained. She laughed.

"One of Billy's original jokes—but it is rather late," she admitted. Whereupon the lover said a very general good-night.

Wrathfully, he strode out upon the street. He was hot with anger. After this, he would marry her if only to put himself in a position to chastise that Billy, who needed "a lesson!" What was to be done?

Should he call her by telephone from a drug store? That would be unforgivable, unthinkable! He almost wished that he had done what occurred to him a week ago, that was to pour his heart out in a letter. He hadn't done that, because he preferred meeting his fate face to face. He walked on. Finally he decided what to do.

He walked into the post office, stepped to a writing shelf, and with his fountain pen began writing on a little pad he carried. After an instant's thought he was straightforward as in a business letter.

"Dear Rose:
"You know I love you, and perhaps you know why you will not give me a chance to say so! I don't. But I do know that I will not endure this sort of thing any longer. Give me my sentence, and make me forever wretched—or happy. I shall not sleep until I hear."

"I shall send this by special delivery to be sure you get it, but before the messenger reaches there I shall be on the front steps for my answer. I shall stay until you put out your head and say, 'Yes,' or 'No.' But I won't take 'No,' of course. The weather is not quite to freezing point, so if you wish to keep me waiting until morning I shall invite myself to breakfast and propose at the table before the whole family. You can call in the cook and housemaid, also. I am not ashamed of loving you."

"HENRY R. STANTON."
Knowing the night men at the office, the lover finally got a boy started, and hurried himself by a short cut to await boy and letter. They finally arrived. He lurked in a shadow while the boy rang once, twice, again and again. Then the door was jerked open, and the judge's white head appeared; his angry voice asked what was wanted. He growled and scolded, turned on the lights in the hall, and against all law and order signed his daughter's name as receipt.

The boy went, whistling, the door was slammed again, the light went out. Would the old man take the letter to Rose tonight, or wait until morning? The lover waited—he was used to waiting. He came out of the shadow, and sat drearily down on the top step. He was cold, but freezing was a comparatively simple form of torture. Would she come? His whole body seemed to turn to beating heart and straining ears. Did the stairs creak? Was there a step?

Then he hoped a policeman would not come past and catch him there—it looked doubtful. An arrest on her porch would queer him past remedy. What a fool he had been! Why had he not been patient? She was worth years of patience. His heart grew as cold as his fingers. A little sound above him made him start—a little tap. It came again, seemingly from the porch roof above him—then came something like the rolling of a pebble. He rose and looked up. Something fell at his feet and he heard a window close stealthily.

He picked up a little folded paper, weighted with—what? He lit a match, unfolded the note—and found the little silver heart she so often wore about her neck on a chain. His hands trembled so he could hardly hold the match—a gust of wind blew it out. He had to light another before he could read the three words.

His blood rushed warmly to his fingertips. Could he ever be cold again? Could he ever be unhappy again? Those words satisfied; they were light and warmth and health. They were life itself just then. He looked up at the window, but the shade was drawn. For a moment he wondered whether he might not wait there on the steps until morning, but his common sense returned. He went out to the street and home. It was night, but for all the lover knew it might have been broad day. She belonged to him now, and tomorrow—oh, to-morrow!

Beyond the Limit.
Chidsey—What are you paying for eggs now?
Welch—Nothing—they're 60 cents a dozen

Dress Up-to-Date.

PARIS.—Early in the new year a great many informal dances are given in Paris by the American and English colonies; indeed it has now become the fashion for the Parisiennes themselves to give small "surprise" dances for the young daughters of the house.

Nothing could be prettier than the dainty little dance frocks which are now being worn by the girls. They are composed of the most fragile and supple materials, and in outline they are of classic simplicity. Many of them show tunics or overdresses of some kind, writes Idalia de Villiers in the Boston Globe.

Quite an ideal dance frock, recently created by Paquin for the young daughter of a favorite client, was composed of oyster white liberty satin, with a long, straight tunic of white chiffon, delicately embroidered with crystal beads. The satin skirt was made in straight lines, and it cleared the ground by about two inches. It was very tight and clinging, but it was not caught in at all. The tunic was long and tight, molding the slender figure to perfection. It was three-quarter length and finished off just below the knees with a deep fringe of crystal beads. The corsage portion of the tunic was thickly covered with the dewdrop embroidery, and it was plain as a sheath, with very short sleeves bordered with little crystal fringes. With this ideal frock a scarf of silk muslin was carried, thrown carelessly off the shoulders. The color of this scarf was bright cherry, and the tiny satin shoes were of the same brilliant tint.

Colored Shoes and Stockings.
This idea of wearing colored shoes and stockings with a white gown is novel and it seems likely that it will be the rage of the coming season. When the color is well selected and when there is some other item of the toilet to match, as in the case of the cherry-colored scarf, the effect is admirable. I have seen pale sea-green shoes and stockings worn with a frock of white silk muslin embroidered in silks and mother-of-pearl paillettes, a scarf of sea-green chiffon being carried. And on several occasions lately I have noticed at the opera colored satin shoes, particularly those of a deep violet shade, worn with clinging robes of white and cream crepe de chine.

The pure purple of the czar violet is one of the favorite colors of the season and a brilliant shade of cherry red is running it very close. At the moment there seems to be a war raging between the faded pastel tints which have been in full flood of favor for several seasons, and the brilliant shades which were so dear to the beauties of the empire period. Some of the most notable evening dresses of the New Year festivities were made of supple materials in such shades as empire green, royal blue and cherry and it must be admitted that these rich colors give fine effects when they are juxtaposed with dark furs and with rich embroideries. At the same time I am of opinion, and the opinion is founded on information gleaned in high quarters, that with the coming of spring we shall have a revival of the pale pastel tints which have proved so universally becoming. Only a special occasion, a great reception, a fashionable wedding or a gala night at the opera, seems to call for a brilliant robe of empire green or blue. For more ordinary occasions we are led to choose voiles and crepes in faded blue or palest rose pink or illusive sea-green.

Most Popular Jewels.
Last Monday night at the opera there was a great gathering of well-known society women. Everyone was in Paris, either passing through en route for the Riviera or up for a few days after the chateau season. The toilettes were particularly good and there was a brilliant display of jewels. With regard to the latter, I notice that very broad combs of tortoise shell thickly inset with diamonds are now popular with our ultra-smart Parisiennes. These combs are worn low down at the back of the head, the hair being loosely dressed in coils or flat curls and allowed to fall softly on the back of the neck. In front, with these combs, the hair is parted and drawn back from the temples. The style is quite classic and eminently becoming to women of small and regular features.

I also noticed, on Monday night at the opera, that jet embroideries and moonlight paillettes are more popular than ever.

In Blue Chiffon.
An ideally lovely dress was worn by Princess George of Greece, of raven's wing blue chiffon richly embroidered with the jet beads and moonlight-blue paillettes. The train was very long and cut into a distinct point. At the hem it was bordered with a wide band of embroidery and there was a long tunic of raven's wing tulle which was dotted all over with sparks of jet while the border was of paillette passementerie. The corsage was cut low and square and the sleeves, Japanese in outline, were very short. The princess wore her hair dressed low at the back, with one of the flat diamond-encrusted combs holding down the coils and curls. No other jewels were

worn except a long chain of diamonds set clear.

Another lovely gown was worn by Princess Nicholas of Greece, who has recently returned from England, where she was visiting Lord and Lady Saville at Rufford abbey. Princess Nicholas is a very imposing looking woman, who holds herself remarkably well and who is always dressed in the latest fashion. At the opera she was wearing a rather sensational robe of poppy-red chiffon embroidered in jet, with a band of sable at the hem of the trained skirt and a whole sable crossing the bust. One side of the corsage was simply covered with fine jet embroidery and at the left side the dress was cut up to show an underdress of poppy-red peau de soie.

Peau de Soie in Favor.
It is quite remarkable, the success which peau de soie is having this winter as a material for evening gowns. This rich material used to be considered "too old" for anyone but a grandmother, but how we find it used for the smartest and youngest dresses. The latest make of peau de soie is an admirable material for princess robes as it is very supple and clinging. At the same time it lacks the soft gleam of satin. It seems certain that peau de soie will take the place of Ottoman silk in the spring season and with peau de soie we shall have the newest and most expensive satin which has a reverse side like chiffon cloth. I have already seen several effective visiting dresses made of this material. It possesses one undoubted advantage, it can be used for the new turned back skirts and for large single revers without any lining, the stuff itself being reversible. This satin is heavy in texture and the satin side is not very brilliant; it is made chiefly in the pastel tints and it will be very much worn at Nice and Monte Carlo for smart afternoon suits.

Novelty in Toques.
A toque bonnet recently seen is a delightful model. It fits down on the head most comfortably and the shape is almost universally becoming. The model I have sketched had a brim of



dull silver lace and embroidery with a full crown of velvet and a band of sable bordering the embroidery. These bonnet-toques have come to us by the route frequented by automobiles, for the shape was at first introduced for the convenience of motor lovers who wanted to look picturesque as well as sportive. And then our women of fashion found these quaint head-dresses so flattering to their pretty faces that they advocated the elaboration of the shape and the introduction of rich materials.

Black striped green serge was employed in the making of a good-looking street frock, shown in the illustration, built on severe lines suggested above. The lines are perfect, as shown, and the only foreign decoration is the braiding, which is done in green soutache. Raspberry velvet is used as a finish to round neck and short sleeves.

Neckties Easily Cleaned.
Husband's ties need not be cast into the ash can as soon as they show the least little sign of being soiled. Why not take a soft cloth and some benzine and clean them so as to make them appear new?

In handling this oil extreme care is required, so if you want to guard against explosions keep it as far away from fire as you can.

When cleaning the ties you can lay them flat on a piece of wrapping paper, not printed paper, and with the cloth and cleaning fluid administer a good scouring.

Do not be afraid of spoiling silks, as they will not be injured in the least.

Dry them in a dry heat, not out of doors or in the sunshine. In case any of the volatile oil is used, do not hang them near the fire to dry.

What Fertilizers to Use.

The kind and amount of fertilizers which can be most economically used on a certain crop or on a certain soil, can be determined only by an actual test. No chemical analysis of either the soil or the plant will show this accurately. The kind of fertilizing needed will depend more upon the natural character of the soil, its previous treatment and its present mechanical condition, than upon the actual plant food taken up by the growing crop. The following suggestions as to the amount and composition of the fertilizers needed for different crops are based on the experience of experiment stations, and of successful farmers in different parts of the country. The figures here given represent the averages which have been found most profitable on ordinary soils in fair condition.

ALFALFA.

Alfalfa, or Lucerne, is a perennial, of the legume family, upright and branching, from one to three feet in height, with purple, pea-like flowers.

Soil. It thrives best on a light, sandy loam, with loose subsoil and must have good drainage. It is easily injured by drouth, even though it sends down tap-roots, averaging from 10 to 12 feet, and profitably repays irrigation with the accompanying good drainage.

Cultivation. The best results are obtained after the first year's growth, therefore in planting alfalfa, select land that may remain in grass several years. The young plants are tender, and easily smothered, so it is wise to plant after a clean cultivated crop. After a deep plowing the soil must be thoroughly worked until pulverized smooth and even. Seed is usually sown in the spring in the north, but it needs to be delayed until the soil is thoroughly warmed. In the south the sowing must be early enough in the fall to give the young plants at least six weeks growth before frost. If sown for hay, more seed is used than if to be harvested for seed. There is little danger with closely growing plants of woody growth after the crop is established. If sown broadcast, from 20 to 25 pounds of seed per acre are required, but with a drill, 15 to 20 pounds are sufficient.

Fertilizing. Being a leguminous plant, alfalfa is able to gather nitrogen from the air and to add value to the soil by leaving it there in its roots and stubble, to be absorbed in large quantities by the following crops. As is the case with all legumes, alfalfa is a heavy potash-feeder, for its chemical analysis shows nearly as much potash as nitrogen and nearly four times as much potash as phosphoric acid. An annual crop of four tons of cured hay per acre removes from the soil:

Nitrogen 190 lbs.
Potash 175 lbs.
Phosphoric acid 60 lbs.

It is not always advisable to compound a fertilizer in the exact proportions shown by a chemical analysis of the crop itself, chiefly because the phosphoric acid and potash in fertilizers have a tendency to take insoluble (and unavailable) forms in the soils. Good results come from the use, per acre, of 600 pounds of a fertilizer containing:

Available phosphoric acid 7%
Actual potash 9%
Soils rich in lime require a rather larger proportion of potash than that indicated above.

Suggestions. For hay, alfalfa should be cut as soon as the first blossoms appear, and must be cured with as little handling as possible, as otherwise there is a great loss of the leaf during the curing process. The number of yearly cuttings varies from two or three in New York and Pennsylvania, to seven, eight, or even more in California and the states bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. On favorable, well-fertilized soils alfalfa yields with ordinary care and cultivation from one to two tons of rich, nutritious hay every four or five weeks. It deteriorates rapidly after the third year if not amply fertilized every year.

Cattle and sheep cannot safely be pastured on it when it is young and tender, as green as wet alfalfa, fed to these animals, is liable to bloat them, but there seems to be no such danger with horses and hogs. Pasturing always causes deterioration in alfalfa through packing the soil, etc., while soiling, which is more profitable, does not. As a covering for light, suitable soils, this crop is unsurpassed.

Our Duty.

It is the duty of gentlemen to do what thou wouldst not; thy duty, too, to leave undone what thou wouldst do.—Thomas a Kempis.

Pernicious Habit.

Many a promising college youth becomes addicted to the pernicious habit of study who might have been a fine athlete.

Beyond Criticism.

Those who are in love and a boy who is eating watermelon shouldn't be criticised.—Athenian Globe.

Uncle Ezra Says:

"Save up fur a rainy day, an' then try to keep in out uv the wet."—Boston Herald.

Help Themselves.

It is the poor who help the poor.—Edwin Pugh.

Alcohol not needed

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a strong drink. As now made, there is not a drop of alcohol in it. It is a non-alcoholic tonic and alterative. Ask your own doctor about your taking this medicine for thin, impure blood. Follow his advice every time. He knows.

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ask your doctor, "What is the first great rule of health?" Nine doctors out of ten will quickly reply, "Keep the bowels regular." Then ask him another question, "What do you think of Ayer's Pills for constipation?"

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

Anomalies.

The best description of the Rhine was written by a man who had never seen it. And the fellow who burlesques hay fever never had it.

Why She Marries.

"Everything is money these days—money, money, money. A girl doesn't marry you now on your own account, 'ut on your bank account."

The National Doctor.

"Don't misunderstand me, sezee; what I mean is something that is good for what ails you, whatever that is."—Indianapolis News.

Not an Inducement.

A man occasionally wants to quit smoking, but a "No Smoking" sign isn't one of the inducements of his good resolution.

German Danger Sign.

A zigzag arrow has been adopted in Germany as a danger sign to be displayed on high tension electrical apparatus.

Why He Is Good.

A good man is he who does great and good things, though he risks everything by it.—Marius.

Very Fast.

"Are these stockings fast colors?" "Positively rapid, ma'am."

Fatality of Heat.

Extreme heat is more fatal to human life than exreme cold.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for I have cured me."

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. JANET ZEL, 2003 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing peculiarities to their sex should not neglect the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



TAKE A DOSE OF
PISO'S
THE BEST MEDICINE
FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Good Spring Tonic

"We have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for a spring tonic and as a blood purifier. Last spring I was not well at all. When I went to bed I was tired and nervous and could not sleep well, in the morning I would feel twice as tired. My mother got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I took. I felt like a new person when I had finished that bottle. We always have some of Hood's medicines in the house." Hilvey Roselle, Marinette, Wis.

There is no "just as good" medicine. Insist on having Hood's.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

SAVE \$75

After 40 years' experience, we find that traveling salesmen or small stores add \$75 to the cost of every piano; therefore, we will pay your fare from any part of the State and return it if you trade with us. Our prices are lower than any other house on this Coast.

As a proof of values we submit herewith a list of some of our new and slightly used instruments, all of which are guaranteed for 20 years. If you are not coming to the city we will place an instrument in your house, 30 days free trial. Our terms are nothing down and \$1 per week, or as much more as you want to pay.

Chickering \$100, Fletcher \$100, Decker \$115, Weber \$120, Steinway \$125, Emerson \$135, Knabe \$141, J. & C. Fisher \$153, Antislip \$175, Emerson \$190, Steck \$214, Everett \$225, Haines \$230, Heine \$254, Mason & Hamlin \$233, Fischer \$250, Werner \$254.

Write us immediately if you are coming to the city within the next six months, and we will arrange for your transportation. HEINE PIANO CO., Inc., 37 Stockton St., San Francisco.

W. B. SUMNER & CO.

220-226 Townsend St., San Francisco
HIGHEST PRICES
CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins



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Tehuantepec Route
New York to Pacific Coast Ports
and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexico and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to:
DEARBORN & LAPHAM, WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO.
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8 Bridge St., New York 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

FOR SALE

Irrigated truck, fruit and alfalfa lands in the Rio Grande Valley, to be watered by Nine Million Dollar Elephant Butte Irrigation project being constructed by the U. S. Government. Price \$60 per acre on installments. Experienced salesmen wanted.

ELEPHANT BUTTE LAND & TRUST CO.
Las Cruces, New Mexico

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascara and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Reliable Auto Brokerage Co.

342-345-347 Golden Gate Ave. San Francisco, Cal.

Dealers in NEW and SECOND-HAND AUTOMOBILES

Our automobiles are the best and our prices are the lowest. Our motto is "A SQUARE DEAL" to all, and it brings us the business.

Send for our printed list of good bargains.

Utilization.

Bobbster—What did Stripples do the morning he discovered burglars had taken all his trousers? Davenport—He came downtown wearing a couple of his wife's hoochie skirts.

All Her Own.

"Did the and once while I was singing?" asked the temperamental soprano. "No," replied the music director, "you were making that noise all by yourself."

Rich, mellow, perfectly aged in wood and very delicately flavored: Old Girl Edge Whiskey, rye or bourbon.

Old Grouch's Idea.

"Marriage," said the serious man, "is an education in itself." "Yes," commented old Grouch, "it teaches you what not to do after you've done it."

To Be Happy.

"To be happy, a woman must not only inspire devotion—she must be able to appreciate it."—A Candidate for Danger, by Evelyn Sherwood.

COLDS

Munyon's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Cures Coughs, stops Discharge of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and whooping Cough and prevents Pneumonia. Write Prof. Munyon, 612 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., for medical advice absolutely free.

Unique Books in Museum.

The British Museum contains books written on oyster shells, bricks, tiles, bones, ivory, lead, iron, sheepskin, and palm leaves.

Quite a Difference.

A live turkey would seem to be less noisy than a dead one—for one makes only a din, the other make a dinner.

How We Gain Most.

We gain most not by dwelling on the weak points of our rivals, but by studying their strong points.

Useless Worry.

Who takes thought for the morrow sorrows twice.—Thomas Hardy.

As One Man.

It was a story night, and the audience of Professor Cheatum, mind-reader and prestidigitator, was composed exclusively of men and boys. The lecture had begun at half past seven, and it was nearly an hour later when Professor Cheatum began his exhibition of mind-reading.

"There is a man in this hall," he said, gazing at the ceiling for inspiration, "whose mind I can read like a book. He means well, is a good father and a kind husband; active in the church and all town affairs. He has only one fault that I can see—he is forgetful."

"This very night his patient, hard-working wife asked him—"

There was such a sound of scuffling and tramping in the hall that the mind-reader paused, and lowered his gaze. The men were fleeing, and the boys were moving up toward the front.

"It's yeast-cake night," cried one small boy, "and the store'll be closed in ten minutes! Say, mister, read our minds before they get back."—Youth's Companion.

Lonely Isle of St. Kilda.

The loneliest inhabited island in the Western Isles is surely St. Kilda, situated some 85 miles west of Harris, says the London Daily Mail. A Glasgow firm of shipowners has received a letter from the clergyman located on the island, stating that the first mail the islanders have received since the Glasgow steamer Hebrides made her last cruise at the end of August was brought in by a trawler the other week. It was a day of great rejoicing. They are looking forward to the Hebrides' first visit in May with her usual complement of tourists and stores. All the natives, who number about 80, are in the best of health, and the weather has been exceptionally mild. The spinning season is in full swing. They are all working steadily away untroubled by the turmoil of general elections, and happy in their own little Atlantic kingdom.

Parental Sacrifices.

"I suppose you enjoy hearing your daughter perform on the piano?" "No," replied Mr. Cumrox; "whenever she plays anything I enjoy, I know it ain't the classical sort her instructors insist on, and I have to reprove her."

Newspaper Note.

We often wonder why some editors publish the wedding column and death column side by side. We also wonder, if they feel that way, why they don't publish them in the same column.

Extinct?

What has become of the old-fashioned boy of whom it was claimed that he was double-jointed? There used to be one in every neighborhood.—Topeka Capital.

Hurts Mrs. Newlywed.

It pains a girl terribly after she is married to discover that her husband really prefers corned beef and cabbage to those delightful little chafing dish things.

Strive to Be Optimistic.

The optimist makes his own heaven, and enjoys it as he goes through life. The pessimist makes his own hell, and suffers it as he goes through life.

Things Keep Moving.

"Things is bound to keep movin'," said Uncle Eben. "De fact dat one man can't come back allus gives some one else a chance to come forward."

World's Largest Aqueduct.

The largest aqueduct in use is the Croton of New York, which is 38 miles long, but the longest ever built is in Peru, 360 miles in length.

Wanted a Monopoly.

Harlow—"I suppose your wife, like all other women, wants the last word." Barlow—"Yes—also the first, and all there is in between."

Cuts Out Lamp Lighters.

Clockwork apparatus, to automatically light and extinguish gas street lamps, has been invented to save the expense of lamp lighters.

Are Like Corks.

The girl looking for a proposal will find that men are a good bit like corks. Some will pop, while others have to be drawn out.

Folly of Fault Finding.

Stop finding fault with people. The more a man finds fault the more proof that he hasn't done anything worth while himself.

Interested.

"What did the rhinoceros do when you fired at him?" asked the eager listener. "He just stood still and watched me run."

Unique Books in Museum.

The British Museum contains books written on oyster shells, bricks, tiles, bones, ivory, lead, iron, sheepskin, and palm leaves.

Quite a Difference.

A live turkey would seem to be less noisy than a dead one—for one makes only a din, the other make a dinner.

How We Gain Most.

We gain most not by dwelling on the weak points of our rivals, but by studying their strong points.

Useless Worry.

Who takes thought for the morrow sorrows twice.—Thomas Hardy.

Wear This Stylish Suit!



Never an Overproduction.

So long as there are thousands of poorly nourished and underfed men, women and children in every large city, many of whom are sustained by charitable aid, there can be no overproduction of foods. In every large city there is an enormous underconsumption not only of foods but of other necessities that are having a serious effect upon the best development of cities.

CLOSING OUT

500,000 rolls of fine Wall Paper at 3 cents per roll and up. Paint \$1 per gallon. Write for free samples of wall paper and color card of paints. J. L. Ash, 473 McAllister street, San Francisco. Mention this paper.

He Saw Wood.

The tramp who was told to say nothing and saw wood the next morning knocked at another door but said nothing because he saw wood.

How to be happy though married: Use Golden Gate Compressed Yeast.

Keep It to Yourself.

"Borrow trouble for yourself, if that's your nature, but don't lend it to your neighbors."—Rewards and Fairies, by Rudyard Kipling.

COUGH-MEDICINE MAKES DOPE FIENDS

Binz-Bronchi-Lyptus contains no dope, it will stop any cough, absolutely, by removing the cause. All drugs \$25c, 50c, \$1.00, or send for sample and booklet. EDW. G. BINZ, Pharmacist, 811 W. 32nd Street, Los Angeles.

His Wasted Efforts.

The trouble with an argument is that the loser always goes away with the idea that the other man won't listen to reason.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Reciprocity.

"I am afraid I have come to see you about this matter only to borrow trouble." "That's all right. It's the only thing I have to lend."

To Cure A Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Nature's True Lover.

A true lover of Nature will find as much enjoyment in seeing the beautiful things in other people's gardens as if they were in his own.

Thousands of consumptives die every year. Consumption results from a neglected cold on the lungs. Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure these colds. Just rub it into the chest and draw out the inflammation.

Very Strange.

"I've observed one strange thing," says the Philosopher of Folly, "and that is that the coming man is always one who has got there."

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Coffee Taffy.

Coffee taffy is a new confection. Instead of water, use coffee to dilute the sugar. Cook in the usual manner and pull the taffy the same as the old-fashioned variety. As it begins to stiffen, roll the candy in ground nuts and break into desired lengths.

TO AVOID SICKNESS

You must keep the stomach and liver in active condition, the bowels free from constipation and the blood pure. For this work

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

has been used successfully for 58 years. Try a bottle today for

POOR APPETITE | DYSPEPSIA
INDIGESTION | COLIC & GRIPPE
MALARIA | FEVER & AGUE

All Druggists and Dealers

Mule's Testimony Effective.

A most amusing incident occurred a short time ago in a Massachusetts court, when the convincing testimony of a mule led to the owner of the animal being fined \$50. A driver had been charged with driving a galled mule. The prisoner had an expert witness who testified that the sore on the mule's back did not pain the animal in the least. The judge listened attentively to the long technical opinion, and then demanded to know where the mule was. It was harnessed to a wagon on the street in front of the court building. Ordering that court be adjourned for five minutes the judge proceeded to the street, and with the end of his cane touched the sore on the mule's back. The mule almost kicked the dashboard of the wagon. Once again the judge touched the sore and the frantic beast almost demolished the wagon with his kicking. The judge returned to the bench. The prisoner was called before him.

"With all due respect to the expert testimony you have had introduced in your behalf to show that the sore on the mule's back does not pain him, I will fine you \$50," announced the judge. "I asked the mule if the sore hurt him and he said it did."

If your grocer doesn't sell Golden Gate Compressed Yeast, we will mail it direct.

Subscribe for it to come regularly, two for five cents, monthly credit. Write for free cook book, Golden Gate Compressed Yeast Co., 26 Mint ave., San Francisco.

Her One Condition.

He—Would you be satisfied to give up your present beautiful home and live in a little white cottage?

She—I might, if there was a little, red automobile hitched in front of the door.—Montreal Star.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Undoubtedly.

She—"How long do you suppose a young married couple could live on love?" He—"Oh, as long as it lasts, I imagine."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

A Single Exception.

"Do you think a memory for dates helps a man?" "Sometimes," replied Farmer Cantassel. "But not when he is selling spring chickens."

"Where there's a will there's a way." You can get Golden Gate Compressed Yeast if you insist upon it. Ask your grocer.

One of Life's Best Assets.

One of the most valuable assets with which a young man can start in life is a character for industry and honesty.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

We Have Heard It Said.

Nothing else ever looks as foolish as the smile of a woman when you have ceased to care for her.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Distemper.

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. 50c and \$1. Good druggists or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

SHINEALL—The King of polishes. For Autos, Pianos and fine furniture. No soap needed. Removes all grease and dirt giving a beautiful brilliant polish. Too far to ship. Will mail formula for 25c. Make your own. Be the first in your neighborhood. Address Ed. E. Richardson, 400 Bradford Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

The Literary Tendency.

The trend of literary people is to New York and London. Fifty-six Indiana counties have lost in population since the 1900 census.

SHAUGHNESSY BAKE-OVEN INSTITUTE

cures rheumatism, sciatica, cold, neuralgia, lumbago. No drugs. The Bake-Oven extracts all impurities from the blood and flushes the system. Treatments \$2.50 each. 1028 Market Street, San Francisco.

Recipe for Happiness.

Happiness would seem to consist of not longing for the things that would make us happy.—Life.

Tastes differ in most things, but all housewives like bread made with Golden Gate Compressed Yeast.

Smarter Than Most.

The Old Guy—"Huh! Driving an automobile, eh? Young man, when I started in life I had to walk." The Young Chap—"You were smarter than most, sir. When I first started in life I couldn't walk."

Lifting Power of Magnet.

A wrought-iron electromagnet, having a core of one square inch area, can be made to carry 150 pounds, the lifting power of larger ones being in the same proportion.



Discouraged

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged.

Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures weakness.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Peppets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.



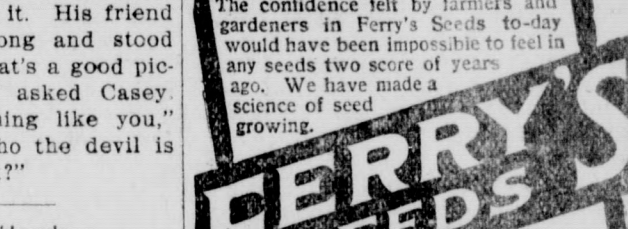
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is not a "food"—it is a medicine, and the only medicine in the world for cows only. Made for the cow and, as its name indicates, a cow cure. Barrenness, retained afterbirth, abortion, scours, calving fever, and all similar ailments positively and quickly cured. No one who keeps cows, whether many or few, can afford to be without Kow-Kure. It is made especially to keep cows healthy. Our book "What to Do When Your Cows Are Sick" sent free. Ask your local dealer for Kow-Kure, or send to the manufacturers, Dairy Association Co., Lyndonville, Vt.

7% Street Improvement Bonds

issued by Los Angeles and other California cities. Interest payable semi-annually. Denominations \$50 and upwards. Bonds are first mortgages on properties against which they are issued. Banks, Trust Companies and exceedingly careful investors buy these bonds. For full information and bank references, address

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Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages beauty, vigor and cheerfulness. When the kidneys are out of order or diseased, the ambition, fullness soon disappear. Use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Pettit's Eye Salve

100 YEARS OLD. QUICK RELIEF. EYE TROUBLES.

DON'T SUFFER

Use Eckert's Unrivaled Compound for Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Trouble.

Price 50 cents (32 doses) by mail prepaid on receipt of price. CARL SORELL CO., 1929 W. 48th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

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in San Francisco and Oakland

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Gold, silver, copper, nickel, and coin bought. Assaying done. Est. 25 years. Pioneer Assaying Co., 101 Fifth St., San Francisco. Ref. First National Bank, S. F.

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C. ROTHAMER, 12 Court St., San Francisco. Expert repairing, low re-hairing, bows, cases, strings.

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HEALD'S AUTO SCHOOL

SPLITDORE. Magneto and Magneto Spark Plug. San Francisco. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave.

For Motorcycles, Bicycles, John T. Bilt & Co., 357 G. G. Ave., San Francisco.

SUPPLIES

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 12, 1911

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. L. DOUGLAS

ESTAB. 1876 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Everything in the Building Line.

Phones / Mission 253
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2401 San Jose Avenue

"There are Lumbermen in this country who will tell you that they can serve you as well as the Spring Valley Lumber Yard. This is nerve. Everybody who is posted and wants the very best, deals with the Spring Valley Lumber Yard. That is common sense."

NOTICE OF ELECTION

To be held in the proposed municipal corporation, DALY CITY, for the purpose of determining whether the same shall be incorporated

And for the Election of Officers.

NOTICE is hereby given by the Board of Supervisors of the County of San Mateo, State of California, pursuant to the Act of the Legislature of said State, entitled, "An Act to provide for the organization, incorporation and government of municipal corporations," approved March 13th, 1883, and the Acts amendatory thereof, and supplemental thereto, and pursuant to the resolution of said Board regularly adopted in the matter of the proposed incorporation of said municipal corporation on the 6th day of February, 1911, that a special election will be held within the limits and legal boundaries of the proposed municipal corporation, Daly City, as the same are hereinafter described, on Saturday, the 18th day of March, A. D. 1911, for the purpose of determining whether such proposed territory, and Daly City, shall become incorporated, and for the purpose of electing municipal officers, prescribed by law for municipal corporations of the sixth class, to which class such proposed corporation will belong, and notice is further given that the territory proposed to be incorporated as Daly City is all that certain portion of the County of San Mateo, State of California, situate, included and described within the limits and legal boundaries following, to-wit:

BEGINNING at the point where the Easterly line of the Rancho Laguna de la Merced intersects the dividing line between the County of San Mateo and the City and County of San Francisco, and running thence Easterly along said dividing line to the intersection thereof by the Easterly boundary of the tract known as the "WEST END HOMESTEAD," thence Southwesterly along the Easterly boundary line of said WEST END HOMESTEAD TRACT to the Southeast corner, and angle, of the tract, and thence in a direct line to the Northernly end of the Southeasterly boundary line of the tract known as "CONCORDIA LAND COMPANY'S PROPERTY" (which boundary line crosses, and passes, Frankfort and Henry Streets in said tract in a North-easterly and Southwesterly direction); thence Southwesterly along the Southeasterly boundary of said tract to the Southernly end of said boundary (at the point where said boundary of the tract following same Southwesterly first changes to a course more closely approaching West than South); thence in a direct line Southwesterly to the point of intersection of the southerly line of Thiers street, extended easterly in its own direction, with the northeasterly boundary line of the land known as the "Abbey Homestead Tract"; thence westerly along said southerly line of Thiers street and the extension thereof in its own course westerly to the easterly line of the Main County Road; thence northerly along said line of said Main County Road to the point at which it would intersect the southerly line of Orange avenue extended in its own direction easterly; thence westerly along said line of said Orange avenue to a point due south of the first above mentioned point of commencement; thence due north to the point of beginning. ALL tracts, courses, distances and streets according to the present Official Map of San Mateo County prepared by J. V. NEUMAN, C. E., and County Surveyor of said County whenever and in so far as shown thereon. And notice is further given, FIRST, That the name of such municipal corporation shall be and is the following,

Nine Record Reasons--Why?

Record advertisers are helping to build up your home town and deserve your support. No other publication will give you your local or neighborhood news as well as The Record. The Record is newsy, clean and readable and you will not be ashamed to have it in your home. The Record is a home product. It is boosting for home enterprises and should be loyally supported by home people. You should not only read The Record yourself, but send it to your friends. It will be like a letter from home to them. A community is judged by the character of its paper. It is up to you to give your support to help The Record represent your community creditably.

In giving your patronage to The Record, you are really helping yourself, for it is building up your town and increasing the value of your property. People of intelligence are those who keep abreast of the times and take good reading matter. You owe it to yourself, to your family and your community to be an intelligent, progressive and wide-awake. The Record will help keep you abreast of the times. Benefits come to every person in this vicinity because of the persistent efforts of The Record to boost all laudable movements. The most to the paper's friends, of course, for they put themselves in harmony, but its beneficial influences extend to include others in spite of themselves.

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BEST QUALITY OF

BREAD and PASTRIES

Hot Bread every afternoon at Groceries and Bakery. Ask for it.

Banquets or Private Parties Served.

A. VOGLER, Prop'r

SUMMARY OF PAST WEEK'S COAST NEWS

Interesting Events Among Our Neighbors in the Far West Reviewed.

What Has Transpired on the Border of the Broad Pacific From Alaska to Mexico.

Redding.—As a result of a slight cut over the temple from a bit of flying gas pipe, R. W. Brunskill, a mill hand in a boiler shop at Colman, died from lockjaw.

San Francisco.—California postmasters appointed: Austin B. Leroy, vice A. H. Hitch, resigned, Moorpark, Ventura county; Byron F. Cogswell, vice R. P. Smith, resigned, Woodlake, Tulare county.

Sacramento.—The Assembly bill appropriating \$111,500 for the reconstruction of the State Hospital buildings at Agnews has been passed. Two buildings which were wrecked by the earthquake in April, 1906, are to be restored.

Lodi.—A drunken ranch hand whose name is not known, shot two children of William Baker of New Hope, near the Sacramento county line. The children are not fatally injured, but their bodies are pierced in many places with birdshot.

Fresno.—Loranzo Rinaldi, wanted in San Francisco for counterfeiting, was arrested here. A bogus five-dollar bill was found in the possession of the man. He claimed that he found it. Fresno officers were advised by telegram from San Francisco to be on the lookout for the Italian.

Tacoma, Wash.—The Blune Funnel liner Bellerophon loaded with its cargo for the Orient about 500 head of sheep to go to the famine district in Manchuria. The name of the shipper was not made public. It is expected that the animals will make their long ocean voyage without inconvenience.

Seattle, Wash.—The Apostolic Faith or Holy Roller colony of 175 persons, which has lived in tents and shanties on the beach at Ballard, and is led by Prophet T. P. Courley embarked on steamers and barges and sailed for their new home, a five-acre farm on Lopez island, southwest of Bellingham.

Anderson.—After vainly trying every known expedient for stopping an attack of nose bleed from which his four-year-old son, Everatt, was suffering, Frank A. Phillips started from Round Mountain for this place with the boy to secure medical treatment. The boy died on the train after the attack had continued five hours.

Oroville.—By the passage of the saloon license ordinance by the Board of City Trustees a ban has been put upon electric pianos, phonographs and other instruments that have been furnishing music, several bartenders will lose their places and the number of saloons in this city will be reduced to 18. The new ordinance is stringent in every particular.

Sacramento.—To determine the practicability and advisability of constructing canals connecting rivers in various parts of the Sacramento, San Joaquin and Santa Clara valleys an appropriation of \$2500 was granted to the department of engineering by the Senate. Necessary surveys and maps will be made and recommendations of new traffic channels will be made to the next Legislature.

Eugene, Or.—Investigation has been requested as to the cause of death of George Griffith, a well-to-do hermit, near Florence, at the Siuslaw river. The secluded home of Griffith was found burned and, according to affidavits sent to the Sheriff and District Attorney, portions of the charred body were found in different parts of the ruins. Griffith was a middle-aged man and of English birth.

Seattle.—Mrs. Harry Toy, aged 22 years, who was formerly Mrs. Daisy Davis, a mission worker of Portland, Or., and who married a prosperous Chinese merchant of this city February 22d, died of peritonitis at their home here. Toy and his bride met in a Methodist mission in Portland, obtained a marriage license in Vancouver, Wash., and came to Seattle, where they were married by a negro minister.

San Francisco.—After a chase of about 20 days United States secret service men have rounded up four Italians whom they believe have been flooding San Francisco and California with spurious \$5 bank notes. The notes were made in Italy and have been circulated only in California, so far as is known. The notes are supposed to have been issued by the Mechanics and Metals National Bank of New York City.

WORLD'S NEWS OF THE WEEK SUMMARIZED

Adventures of the Children of Mother Earth Related in Condensed Form

Comprehensive Review of Passing Events in Every Quarter of the Terrestrial Globe.

Nashville, Tenn.—Napper Byrom, convicted of the murder of his wife, the mother of 12 children, was hanged at the State prison here.

Oakland.—Rudolph Fowler, driver for the Oakland Cream Depot, was dragged from his wagon by two men, his milk cans thrown from the wagon and his horse turned loose.

Lincoln, Neb.—Four prisoners, one convicted of murder, escaped from the Nebraska penitentiary near Lincoln. They have not been captured. The men were helpers in the prison kitchen.

Menominee, Wis.—James Stout, son of the late James H. Stout, the millionaire philanthropist and educator, was found dead. Friends of the family say that young Stout was accidentally killed while cleaning a revolver.

Baltimore.—An immense rock, its weight estimated at 50 tons, falling on to the tracks of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at Hollowfield, 20 miles west of here, caused the wreck of two freight trains. Seven trainmen were injured.

St. Paul, Minn.—Designed to use the money collected for the support of indigent spinners, the Minnesota Legislature is seriously considering a bill to impose a tax of \$5 annually upon all male persons above the age of 30 who are unmarried.

Boston.—Resolutions deploring President Taft's activity in promoting the proposed reciprocity agreement with Canada, were adopted unanimously by the executive committee of the Home Market Club, one of the leading high tariff organizations of the country.

St. Louis.—Robbers killed P. J. Cahill a Burlington brakeman, and threw the body from a moving freight train at Larimore, a few miles north of this city. Cahill is believed to have discovered the robbers looting one of the cars, which was found open. The robbers escaped.

Montreal.—A private cablegram received from Nassau, Bahama Islands, states that, following a long debate in the Bahama Legislature regarding annexation with Canada, the members voted 28 to 6 in favor of opening negotiations with the Dominion Government to this end.

North Sydney, C. B.—That the rigorous winter just closing has caused extreme suffering and probably many deaths among the people in the barren Labrador peninsula, who have been cut off for months by great ice fields from the possibility of securing food and clothing, is the one fear felt here and in Newfoundland.

Rochester, N. Y.—The safe in the bank of the Rushville Banking Company at Rushville, west of Geneva, was blown open and its contents, estimated at several thousand dollars, stolen. Mrs. W. I. Jones, wife of the cashier of the bank, who has been ill, died from the shock when she heard of the robbery. The robbers got \$5000 in cash.

Washington.—As the first direct result of the Government's anti-trust suit against the so-called "Electric Lamp Trust," the department of Justice has received intimations that the prices of all electric light bulbs will be reduced 33 1/3 per cent all over the United States. By such a cut in present prices, people who buy the electric lamps will save more than \$6,000,000 a year.

Vancouver, B. C.—A shut-down of all the coal mines in the Crow's Nest of British Columbia, employing 3000 men, is expected to take place soon. The big strike of two years ago was settled by a board of conciliation, and the agreement reached then will expire by limitation on April 1st. Negotiations for renewal of the agreement have been fruitless. The union men insist upon the closed shop and concessions in wages.

Chicago.—The largest single meat shipment on a United States order since the Spanish-American war left the Union stock yards for Texas. "There were six carloads of bacon, corned beef and other meats and several more are ready for transit. This is scarcely enough for 20 days, said Colonel Thomas Cruise, chief quartermaster, "and we shall have heavier requirements for some time to come. We may have to provide hay and grain from here."

A. L. STOCKTON

LUMBER

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WE SELL HARDWOOD FLOORING

HARDWARE

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GOOD MEAT

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ONLY U. S. GOV'T. INSPECTED MEATS

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CIVIC SOCIETIES.

OLIVE GROVE, No. 116, U. A. O. D. Meets every Friday night in Colma Hall, Colma, Cal., at 8:30. THOMAS CALLAN, Noble Arch. WM. SPELLMAN, Secretary. Visiting brothers welcome.

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC. Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m. Ocean View—1:30 and 11:00. South San Francisco—8:30. VISTA GRANDE M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Peacock, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m.; Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m.; Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.; Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. Olney Kinkaid Walker, pastor (Res. 211 Crocker Bldg.). Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

HIGH CLASS

Job Printing

AT THIS OFFICE

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M. Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail. Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time. Out-going mail leaves as follows: 7:08 A. M. 1:10 P. M. 6:49 P. M. Mails arriving at this office are as follows: 6:05 A. M. 11:56 A. M. 5:55 P. M. G. W. TAYLOR, Postmaster.

VISTA GRANDE POSTOFFICE

Open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays and holidays 8 A. M. to 12 M. Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M. E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

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